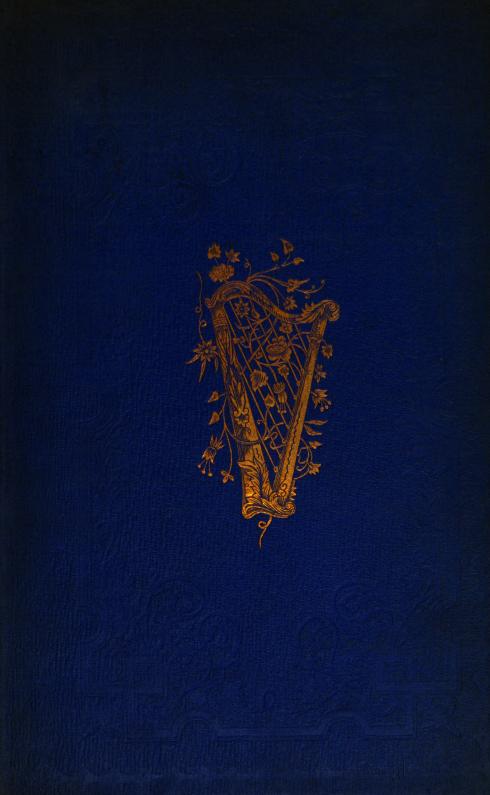
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HYMNOLOGY

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FASTI CHRISTIANI.

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FASTI CHRISTIANI;

RHYMES ON THE KALENDAR.

In Six Books.

BY

W. C. AUGUSTINE MACLAURIN, M.A..

(LATE DEAN OF MORAY AND ROSS,)

NOW A MEMBER OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

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*** As the Work now presented to the Public was composed before the Author was in communion with the Catholic Church, there are some things in it which would have been slightly different if they had been written after his reception. He is not aware that it contains any thing at all inconsistent with Catholic Faith or Manners; but, if he is mistaken, he humbly submits to correction.

Motice.

The Plan of this Work is as follows:-

- 1. Four Elegiac Stanzas, or Sixteen Lines, are allotted, on the average, to each day.
- 2. The Privileged Moveable Solemnities are introduced in their *middle* places; that is, as they occur when Easter falls on the *Eighth of April*.
- 3. A running margin accompanies the work; mentioning the saint or mystery of each day, and generally the period of the saint's decease.
- 4. The earlier saints, cateris paribus, are preferred to others of the same day's celebration; except where the English Kalendar has retained a more modern Name.
 - 5. Foot-notes are given when they seemed requisite.
- 6. The author has been very greatly indebted to "Butler's Lives of the Saints," the very words of which work are sometimes versified in the present.
- 7. The Prayers of readers are requested that God may bless this attempt to familiarly set forth, before modern Christians, the path of the Cross as trodden by the Saints; and that He would open men's eyes to that shocking and fatal delusion which so generally prevails among us; viz., that His Son has opened the kingdom of heaven on the easy condition of a worldly and self-indulgent life, cloakt over with the pretence of what is now called faith, but would not have received that name from the apostles and their early followers.

RHYMES ON THE KALENDAR.

BOOK I.—NOVEMBER.

November 29. Vigil. "WATCH!" said our watchful Shepherd, who ne'er sleeps Nor slumbers, but afar from heav'nly throne Looking intent His favor'd Isr'el keeps: To His Apostles first that warning tone

Jesus addrest; but, lest His sheep should deem
That pastors only must obey the call,
And others might the while securely dream,
Adds, "What I say to you I say to all."

'Tis fitting, then, with vigil to begin

His Church's holy year: earth's waning day

10

The slanting shades suggest: the sleep of sin

Steals o'er the heart, nor can we constant pray

Unless the holy breath from watchful souls
Rise, like the morning vapour from the earth
When heav'n's high lautern up the welkin rolls.

15
Cheer'd be our sadness, then, and calm our mirth.

В

30. Andrew, Apostle. St. Andrew, earliest call'd of sacred band,
Brought to the Saviour him who, named the Rock,
First of the Church in dignity should stand,
And safely guide her 'mid each violent shock.

My heathen master* makes Ulysses say
That he Achilles' merits too might claim,
Whom th' Ithacan dislodged from idle stay
With Lycomede beneath disguise of dame.

Thus we St. Peter to St. Andrew owe,
Who found him, and to Jesus straight did bring;
Nor only this, but half confession too
He made,—not yet God's Son, but "Christ, a king."

But soon the saint advanced from grace to grace;
Till last, exulting at his cross's sight,

"Hail precious tree," he cried, "which dearest place
Hast in my heart! O take me to my Light,

"My Love, who bought me on thee, and through thee My soul receives."

DECEMBRE
1.
ELIGIUS, or
ELOY, Bishop;
about 660.

Eligius, who begins

December's list, in gold and jewel'ry

A worker was, but not to pride and sins

Made his trade minister: he precious shrines
For the saints' relics framed: him King Clotaire,
The second of the name, a place assigns
As master of his mint: a courtier fair
40

Ovid, author of the Fasti, in his Metamorphoses: book xiii.
 165,—171.

The ways of God, and holy orders took,

And reacht th' episcopate. The vulgar herd

Of idol-worshipers, whose furious look

And threat'ning speeches bade the prelate hope
For speedy martyrdom, were quite subdued
By th' holy man's meek virtues, nor could cope
With Christ's own pow'r, with which His saints endued

Fight for Him 'gainst the world.

2. Biblana, Virgin-Martyr; 363.

The pagan page
Of Ammianus Marcellinus shows

That in the middle of the fourth great age
From Christ th' apostate Julian—(who arose

And was upheld, like Pharaoh, to declare
God's power)—Apronianus ruler made
Of Rome; who, on his way to that most fair
And tow'ring city, of one eye decay'd

The virtue lost: straight the magicians he
Charged with the fault, and most Christ's faithful ones,
Whose miracles, in vast variety
Display'd before the heathen's graceless sons,
60

Suspect of magic made them. Th' holy maid Bibiana, after friends and parents seen Suff'ring for this, was to a post convey'd And there with scourges whipt, till torture keen

в 2

*Almighty God, give grace that we may cast

*Advent-Sunday. The works of darkness from us, and array

Our souls in light's attire; that in the last

And greatest day, "for which all days were made,"
When He who humbly came shall come again
To judge at His tribunal, we may then

Ap. of the Indies; Rise to the life immortal.—Then shall bring

1552.

BIRINUS,
lst Bishop of
Dorchester;
650.

LUCIUS, King of
the Britons;
2nd Cent.

Rise to the life immortal.—Then shall bring

Xavier his myriads, and his thousand souls

Birinus; nor shall th' early British king,

75

Lucius, be absent, whom with zeal extols

Th' historic page, for that he meek resign'd His kingdom, among men Christ's truth to preach, And died a martyr.

With unsated mind

CLEMENT of Alexandria; Did Clement thirst for knowledge, nor could reach, 80 and could

'Mid all the change of philosophic rule,
Full satisfaction: to Pantænus last
He came, who then the catechetic school
At Alexandria taught: with him the taste

Of Christian lore he found, and in his place
Soon sat, and Origen and others saw
At his feet learning; while the sage would trace
Whate'er was good in heathen works, and draw

* I have versified our Advent-Collects, and introduced them as the best tribute to that holy season.

DECEMBER.	By sweet degrees to Christ's own glorious light. St. Clement's praise is in his writings seen; The Stromata, with varied beauty bright Hanging like tap'stry for some gorgeous screen;	90				
	The Pedagogue, or True Instructor, too; Which thus sets forth our Teacher's yoke divine, And brings us, as His children, to subdue The love of ease, and conquer ev'ry sin.	95				
5. Crispina, Martyr; 304.	Of lofty birth, with large possessions graced, And blest with children's love, Crispina yet With man-like courage earth from heav'n displaced In her affections, and at nought did set 100					
	Her home's sweet ties, and Christ with joy confest Before the world and on a scaffold's height. When by the heathen magistracy prest To sacrifice, nor th' emp'ror's edicts slight,					
	"I never," said she, "sacrifice have paid But to one God, the Father of our Lord Who came and suffer'd for us." "Be afraid," Then the proconsul said, "of rigors stored	105				

For disobedience, and some token show

Of piety." But she his threatnings scorn'd,

And moved him to expose her shav'n, the low And fickle populace to please: adorn'd 110

Десем вев.	She thought herself with glory, more than e'er Had compast her before when in the pride Of beauty she had moved with flowing hair. Next th' head itself was ta'en, and so she died.	115
6. Nicholas, Abp. of Myra; 342.	For charity, in comforting distrest And needy Christians, Nicholas was famed, For whom throughout the wide unchanging East An honor next th' Apostles' still is claim'd.	120
	Patron of children has he long been deem'd Because from infancy a model he Of innocence and virtue was esteem'd, And still retain'd their fond simplicity	
	In graver years. With high and solemn state This day of old was kept in Eton's bow'rs, Nor less with "awful mirth's" observance great Did Sarum's youthful choir welcome its hours.	125
7. FARA, Virgin 641.	Fara, when young, was by Columban's hand To God devoted, and the pledge preserved Inviolate; nor could th' united band Of earth's inducements make the virgin swerve	130
	From her blest purpose: to the dignity Advanced of abbess, she her holy fame So wide extended that the sev'ring sea Was crost by many a maid of royal name	135

From Albion's shore, who trod the purple's glare 'Neath their heart's feet, and better loved the dress Of poverty, the cloister's humble fare And guise preferring in their lowliness. 140

8. Conception of As when a "gem of purest ray serene," And price inestimable, is to be Stored in a casket, all exact and clean Must be the receptacle; so when He,

> Th' eternal Word, thro' ages all decreed 145 To be our Saviour, was in maiden's womb To place His tabernacle, there was need The grace divine should ev'ry spot consume

> Of human foulness, and a seat prepare Worthy to be a chamber whence that Sun 150 Of Righteousness should come as bridegroom fair, Rejoicing as a giant strong to run

His course of love; -and hence the Church doth hold (Tho' not like faith's unchanging lesson set,) That Mary, while her line was still unroll'd 155 From Joachim and Anna, and ere yet

The light she saw, was in conception made Pure from the blot of sin original; Thus "full of grace," of Eden's fragrant shade "Lily" unspotted, cleansed from stain of fall. 160 DECEMBER. 9. Seven Martyrs of Samosata; 297.

Samosata, by Scoffer's * birth disgraced!

Full soon amends thou madest in the sev'n

All-glorious martyrs whom the Church hath placed

On this day's roll as citizens of heav'n.

Return'd victorious from the the Persian strife,
Maximian bade th' inhabitants repair
To Fortune's temple, for the emp'ror's life
Give thanks and pray, and off'rings rich and fair

Make to the gods. Two of this martyr-band,
Already Christian, in their secret house 170
The cross adored: the other five at hand
Found them, and were converted, and the vows

Of baptism took, and ate the holy food.

Then, ripe for torments, all were to the cross

Led; and some linger'd on the tort'ring rood

And down were ta'en, and, fainting with the loss

10. Second Sunday in Advent Of blood, yet further cruelties endured.—
Thou 'st caused all holy Scriptures, Lord most blest,
Be written for our learning: grace afford
To hear, read, mark, and inwardly digest
180

Their lessons; that by patience 'mid our strife, And Thy word's comfort, we may still embrace And ever fast retain that hope of life Eternal which is ours through Jesu's grace.

· Lucian.

DECEMBER.

EULALIA,

Virgin Martyr;
in Dioclesian's
persecution.

Such was the hope that amid torments dire
Gladden'd Eulalia, young and tender maid;
Who, when the bloody Dioclesian's ire
Troubled the Church, not thirteen years had sped

On life's brief way: she to the judge complain'd
Of souls destroy'd, whom th' emp'ror's edicts bade 190
Renounce the Lord: then iron hooks were stain'd
With blood which from her sides like fountain play'd,

And lighted torches to her breasts applied;
But she, instead of groans, with words of praise
Welcom'd her Lord; and soon the virgin died 195
Stifled with smoke, and with the flame that plays

Around her face.

To such prosperity

The Church soon rose, a pagan writer says

The Church soon rose, a pagan writer says

The chariots, vesture, rich festivity,

Of Roman bishops rival'd in his days

200

The style, and pomp, and luxury, of kings,
And so became ambition's tempting hope;
And ev'n the stern and saintly Jerom brings
A senator confessing to the pope

We this day honor, "Make me what thou art,
And I to-morrow will a Christian be."
But Damasus himself was ne'er in heart
O'ercome with worldly pride, or never he

DECEMBER.	DECEMBER. By the same Jerom would admired and praised				
	Have been, or testimony high obtain'd				
	From Austin and from Ambrose, or been raised				
	To saintly honor by the unprofaned				

And joining voice of th' holy men who sat In high Chalcedon's council. When the rage Of Decius sought out victims for their fate In Alexandria, not one sex or age

Alone supplied them: virgins, mothers, men, Alike aspired to glorify in flame, 'Neath axes, and the spur of torments keen, [220 The Name they loved. The judge himself felt shame

At his defeat, and that no boasted pow'r Of heathen virtue could such strength express. But Christ His servants strengthens in the hour Of fiercest trials, and to holiness

Nerves all the soul; as was in Lucy seen, Sicilian maid, of wealthy parents sprung, But from her cradle taught with mind serene To look on heav'n, and all beside as dung

225

215

The pagan youth, her hand And dross t' account. Who sought in marriage, found that she had sold 230 Her jewels and her goods,-money or land,-To bless the poor; nor could on this withhold

Dесемве	His anger, but accused her as the faith Of Christ professing: Dioclesian's fires Then raged, and the true tongue of hist'ry saith That th' holy maiden, to most foul desires	235
	Intended victim, was to be exposed In house of infamy; but God, who spares His saints no torments dire, their crown proposed To brighten, for their precious virtue cares,	240
	And rendered her immoveable by strength Of guards: to keenest suff'rings then was giv'n Her young and virgin body, till at length She left her prison for the courts of heav'n.	
14. SPIRIDIUN, Bishop; 348.	Spiridion, 'mong the Greeks a saint of note, Was born in Cyprus, and a shepherd's life Profest and practised; but by fervent vote Of poor and lowly people, who the strife	245
	Of Christian warfare 'gainst the powers of hell Daily maintain'd, was to the bishop's seat Duly elected, and thenceforward well Both functions exercised: in Lent, to eat	250
	Nothing for days together was his use; But, when a weary trav'ller came to dine, The holy man full soon a kind excuse Found, and for him prepared the flesh of swine.	255

Is in itself unclean," the saint replied;

"And therefore, when tired nature prompts to eat
Such food as this, her wants must be the guide." 260

Son of a father who in chains had died

15.

Bushius.

Bp. of Vercelli;

371.

Son of a father who in chains had died

For Christ, Eusebius by the strictest rule

to the chain of the chai

Of heav'nly wisdom. Reader first ordained
By St. Sylvester, to Vercelli he
Was call'd, 'mid Piedmont's vallies, where he trained
A num'rous clergy, who in sanctity

Lived in one house with him, and then were sought

For other sees, so stedfast shone his light!

270

By Arian violence 'twas much his lot

To suffer, and thus make his crown more bright.

O Wisdom, from the mouth of the Most High
Who camest, and from end to end dost reach,
And sweetly order'st all things! COME, and Thy
Sad Church the way of understanding teach.

The great O Anthems, repeated with the Magnificat on several days before Christmas-Eve, are begun, according to the Roman rite, on the 17th, but two days earlier according to that of Paris. In the ancient Church of England, before her tasteless and prosaic "Reformers" cut down so many of our liturgical beauties, these anthems were begun on the 16th; which still has O Sapientia, the opening words of the first of them, opposite to it in the Kalendar. I have versified them all, and introduced them in order.

Many have been her pastors, who from Thee ADD, Have ta'en their lessons, to Thy hidden life ADD, of Vienna; 875. Trying to draw men's souls,—like Ado: he	
Ahm of Wissense	
ors. Trying to draw men a bould, like fide. He	
Would still his exhortations to the strife	280
	200
'Gainst sin thus preface: "Hear th' eternal Trut	h
Who in the gospel speaks." But, Lord, Thou	seest
How little yet is done; from slipp'ry youth	
To greedy age how hard our state, nor least	
How bad examples lead us from the road,	285
The narrow road to life, and bring us down	_
Some devious track, but easy, smooth, and broad	•
And thus we miss our bought and promised cr	own.
O Adonai, and leader of the house	
Of Israel, who to Moses in a flame	290
Of fire in bush appear'dst, and his vows	
Acceptedst, and to Him Thine awful name	
• •	
Revealedst, and on Sina gav'st the law!	
Come to redeem us with an outstretched arm.	
Third Sunday in Advent. Lord Jesu Christ, who ere our fathers saw	295
Thy former coming didst their hearts alarm	
By Baptist's preaching of repentance stern!	
• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	
Grant that the stewards of Thy mysteries	
• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	300

DECEMBER. To judgment an accepted people we
May in Thy sight be found. Then hidden things
Of darkness shall be shown, and open be
In light of day all hearts imaginings.

O Root of Jesse, for the people's sign 305

O Radia. Who standest, at whom kings their mouths shall shut,
Whom nations shall entreat! COME, and all Thine
Soon gather and redeem: delay us not;

But soon restore our saints as at the first,

When blest Ignatius show'd the path to Thee, 310

ZOSIMUS and RUFUS, Mm.; And Zozimus and Rufus were athirst

116.

To tread his steps, and happy partners be

In chains and martyrdom. 'Neath Trajan's reign
They suffer'd, and St. Polycarp thus writes
Of their renown: "They have not run a vain,
But just and faithful, race, and Christ requites

"Them now with their due seat; for they loved not
The present world, but Him who died and rose."
That we are not such children, this our blot
And blemish is, and by-word of our foes.*

320

O Key of David, Sceptre of the home
Of Isr'el; who dost open, and no men
Can shut, dost shut and none can open! Come,
And loose the bound, that sit in death's dark den.

• See Deuteronomy xxxii. 5, marginal version, King James's . Translation.

325

DECEMBER.

Nemesion was Thy witness on this day;

Nemesion, &c.

Martyrs;

250.

Who falsely charged with theft, was easily cleared,
But then as Christian suffer'd: a bright ray

Of fame is his; for, his confession heard,

The judge bade scourge him doubly, and then burn
With malefactors: thus like Thee he died, 330
Number'd among transgressors. Others' turn
Came next:—four soldiers, who for Thee were tried

And went with joyous looks to th' axe of death.

Dioscorus, a youth of mere fifteen,

Of bright and heav'nly beauty, longer breath

Obtain'd, while others died 'mid tortures keen.

20. O Oriens, O Rising Brightness of eternal light,
And Sun of Justice! Mirror, without spot,
Of God's own glory, of His goodness bright
The Image! COME our dismal guilt to blot, 340

And fit us for that place of peace and love
Which none can enter who its loving ways
Has not learnt here, and fervent striv'n to prove
Meet for its company.—And such the praise

Philogonius, Bp. of Antioch; 322. Of Philogonius is, tho' for the bar 345
Rear'd, and admired for eloquence; but he,
For sanctity conspicuous, from the war
Of "mine and thine" was call'd, and raised to see

DECEMBER. Of Antioch, and there sat five years, and well
Govern'd the Church: each wish inordinate
He so had crucified, and passion's swell
Tamed, as to make on earth a heav'nly state.

O King of Nations, God of Israel,
And Saviour! Corner-stone, who makest both one!
Come and save man, and once more in him dwell, 355
Whom Thou of clay didst form.—God's only Son,

Who for more confirmation of the faith

Didst suffer in St. Thomas' mind a doubt

Of Thy ris'n body! grant us all in path

Of perfect faith to walk, nor ever out

360

Roam from its precints; so his doubting shall
Our hearts more strengthen than the others' strong
Assurance, who at first more docile all
Confest Thee risen, but more slow and long

Arrived at his "My Lord and God!"—This saint 365
The shortest day illustrates with his light;
And bids us always pray, and never faint,
Till earth's foul shades give place to glory bright.

O our Emmanuel, Lawgiver and King,

O Emmanuel. The nation's Expectation and Desire!

Come, our Lord God, and our salvation bring,

And teach our grov'ling nature to aspire.

DECEMBER,	To Thee.—Another martyr to Thy love	
ischyrion, Martyr; 253.	We this day praise; Ischyrion, who from strend His name derived, nor fail'd its sense to prove. By his Egyptian master he at length	gth 375

Was bidden to the idols' sacrifice,

But firm refused: alike forgetting then

The dignity which still to vulgar eyes

A magistrate should keep, (who over men 380

Ruling must righteous be, and as the light
Of sunrise, with no cloud of passion fill'd,)*
And good Ischyrion's service, to the height
Of frenzy wrought, the patient Christian kill'd.

O Isr'el's Shepherd, Ruler in the house 385
Of David, and whose goings were decreed
Of old, from everlasting! COME, our vows
Hear, and Thy flock in truth and judgment feed,

Gath'ring the lambs with arm, and on Thy breast
Carrying, and the ewes that are with young 390
Gently conducting. By such lambs confest
Wast Thou in Crete, what time in festal song

Ten Martyrs of Crete, in the Decian persecution.

The name of Jove was honor'd, god supposed

Native of th' island. The ten martyrs, stoned,

To all the insults of the crowd exposed

And every torment, ne'er so much as groan'd

* 2 Sam. xxiii. 3, 4.

December.

Beneath th' infliction, but exulting died
For Thy blest name, renouncing "tyrant Jove"
To lust abandon'd quite, who needs must guide
His worshippers to such unnat'ral love

400

24. GREGORY, of Spoleto, Martyr; 304.

"And all intemp'rance."—Precious in Thy sight Is Thy saints' death; and Gregory, a priest Of old Spoleto, (whose firm gates their height Still rear, with words of triumph ne'er erased

For Carthaginians conquer'd,) found the word
Faithful and true. He night and day employ'd
In pray'r and fasting, and Thy lessons, Lord!
In teaching others, and was overjoy'd

At last, when accusation stern was brought
That many he seduced from idol-rites.
A true confession witnessing, he sought
Thro' torments sharp heav'n's infinite delights.

410

O Lord, raise up (we pray Thee) Thy great pow'r
And come among us, and with might assist;
That whereas thro' our sins each day and hour
We let and hinder'd are, nor can resist

415

Our treach'rous foes, nor run our heav'nly race,
We may be speedily delivered,
And by Thy mercy helpt and bounteous grace,
Who art our Brother, Sov'reign, Priest, and Head. 420

December.

25. Christmas And lo! the wond'rous day has dawn'd, when Thou,
The Bridegroom of the Church, from Mary's womb
(Chamber of grace, which the great nuptial vow
'Tween Thee and our poor nature did illume,)

Like giant issuing did'st Thy glorious way

Begin to run; glorious to faith's pure eye,

But to the fleshly gaze no brilliant ray

Reflecting; for the shepherds sole were nigh,

By angel warn'd: a crib Thy cradle lay,

Nor could the trav'llers for their Lord find room; 430

Fit entrance on a life, whose latest day

Must set on Pilate's cross and Joseph's tomb!

26. Stephen, lst Martyr. But see how num'rous round the manger-throne
The earlier saints are thronging! Stephen first,
The "likest to" his Lord "in look and tone,"
435
Leader of Christian martyrs: he th' accurst

And persecuting band cut to the heart,
With Christ's death charging them: their teeth they
ground

With rage; while he, in soul from earth apart,

Lookt steadfastly to heav'n, and all around

440

His Martyr-King the angels saw, and Him Standing at God's right hand to cheer and aid His suff'ring servant; nor the vision dim Became as life slow ebb'd and flesh decay'd

27. JOHN, Apostle and Evangelist,	Beneath the stony show'r. O secret high Of faith's endurance! told us, by Luke's pen, Of our first martyr; but who dares deny That 'twas a pattern, and th' array of men					
	And tender women, who in ages since Have borne worse torments, did that secret prove, And thus were nerved to neither shrink nor wince At what, recited, makes the flesh to move	450				
	With shudd'ring horror?—Such was blest St. John Virgin-apostle, of the Cov'nant New Prophet sublime: in holy unison With Christ he suffer'd, and his courage drew	, 455				
	From that last look as by the cross he stood. For, tho' in will alone a martyr he, Not less his suff'ring,—in the boiling flood Of oil immersed. But his chief dignity	46 0				
	In this is placed, that on Christ's Breast he lean'd, His loved companion! Joy and honour, high Above all earth can give! Christ's chosen friend! Whence one* has said with vent'rous majesty,					
28. Innocents.	"Jesus is in the Father's bosom, John Is on the breast of Jesus!"—Next we hail Those first-fruits unto God and Christ, whom yon Sad band of mothers fruitlessly bewail.	465				

* Bourdaloue, in his Sermon for this Festival.

DECEMBER. But what says th' holy page? "Refrain thy voice
From weeping, and thine eyes from tears: reward 470
Is thine, and thou may'st yet hope and rejoice;
For yet to their own border, saith the Lord,

Thy children shall return." O word of hope,
Pow'rful to cheer! All suff'rings, then, on this
Side hell are sent in Mercy, and their scope
Is that we shun it, and arrive at bliss.

Seest thou not, doubting soul, that had the young
Children of Bethl'em not by Herod's sword
Been brought to God, they might have grown among
The wicked Jews, and crucified their Lord?
480

29.
THOMAS OF
CANTERBURY,
Martyr;
1170.

He thro' all ages suffers in His saints;
And in the twelfth a glorious martyr rear'd
The Church's rights to guard, and bold complaints
Against the crown to urge. Full long endear'd

To English hearts St. Thomas' mem'ry stood; 485
Till the eighth Henry,—(to whose "Grace" we owe
The "blessed" Deformation, with its brood,
The wicked farce that in the Church of Bow

From time to time is acted, and more things
Of like impression, which the Church in chains
490
So meekly tolerates because with kings
She loves to be in favour,)—did the stains

DECEMBER.	Of Becket's blood from legal mem'ry wipe						
	Gorged	with	two	murder'd	queens',	and	virtuous
	Mo	re's,					
	And saintly	v Fish	er's :	but the ti	me is ripe		495

Or nearly, for just survey of the stores

That tyrant left us, and ejection due.— Sabinus and two deacons with strong nails Of iron were so torn that to the view Their bowels were exposed; but pain assails

500

The saints in vain: beaten with clubs at length To heav'n they past. Anysia the same day Is honor'd; youthful virgin, who had strength In Rome to join the faithful, and to pray

With them in Church, when dreadful penalties From this deterr'd. Passing Cassandra's gate, She was accosted by a guard, whose eyes Were taken by her beauty, and who late

505

Thought to secure her. On her forehead pale The cross's sign she traced, but nought replied: 510 The guard, offended, seized her, tore her veil, And by his murd'rous sword the virgin died.

Our civil year with good Sylvester ends, Whom God appointed o'er His Church to rule Bishop of Rome; When first the princes of the world were friends 515 To Jesu's name. In admirable school

DECEMBER. Of wise Charituis he from boyhood's years
Was practised; till by Marcellinus made
A priest of Rome, ere yet the Church's fears
By Dionysius' rage and threat'ning blade

520

Were waken'd. In the sore and dang'rous time
That follow'd, he with prudence walkt, conjoin'd
With peaceful courage, and at length to prime
Honour was raised. To Nice, by age confined,

He could not go, but legates sent t'assist 525
At that great Council.—*Lord, be our lamps clear,
And our loins girt; that so whene'er dismist
From earth, we enter heav'n's eternal year!

January. 1. Circumcision. And oh that as each earthly period, hopes
And fears fresh wakening, on us came,

530
It were but sprinkled with those sacred drops
Which this day fell from JESUS! who that name

So full of comfort, grace, and ev'ry charm,

Began not vainly and in show t' assume,

But, stretching God the Saviour's mighty arm,

535

Fulfill'd what, ere conceived within the womb,

He promised by that Name t'accomplish: so,
When all earth's years are fled, and trembling souls
To judgment flit, His cross's crimson glow,
Upon us found, will mark us safe. Swift rolls 540

* The Gospel of girding the loins, &c., St. Luke xii., 35, &c. is that for St. Sylvester.

JANUARY.

Each month, and week, and day, and hour; and soon
The time will come when nothing but that Blood
And Name will aught avail beneath the moon
To fortify and cleanse before our God.

2.
MACARIUS,
of Alexandria,
Archbishop;
394.

Crossing the Nile with goodly company
Of tribunes and their trains, Macarius heard
Them say, "These desert-monks must happy be,
Such cheerfulness is in their looks declared."

"Yes," said the saint, "Macarius is my name,
And happy am I, for the world I scorn; 550
But surely then both slavery and shame
Are yours, who love and serve it night and morn."

The truth thus boldly spoken, and to th' heart

By God's own Spirit sent, a tribune pierced;

Who hast'ning home did all his fortune part

Among the poor, and thenceforth knew no thirst

But for th' eternal riches.

3. Genevieve, Virgin; 512. Next we praise
St. Généviève, of Paris' city fair
Chief patroness; who early did the ways
Of goodness choose, and her young self prepare 560

To be Christ's handmaid. By Germanus' hand She was to God devote, held on her head While nones and vespers by the sacred band Were chanted; and the virgin forth was led January. With strictest charge to be next morning brought 565

Back to the bishop early: he of brass

A medal gave her then, on which was wrought

The cross's sign. "And see thou ne'er amass

Bracelets," he said, "and golden ornament,
Pearl-necklace, or such toys of vanity;

But with this simple medal be content,
Ever reminding thee of what employs

Christ's servants' thoughts."—Once when she askt for leave

To Church to go, her mother on the face
Struck her; and lost her sight, nor did receive

575
It back till Généviève the cross's trace

Made on some water, and her mother's eyes

Thrice washt. Sore trials did the maid assail,

And persecutions: she her enemies

By meekness vanquisht, and once turn'd the scale 580

Of war; for Attila his march's way Changed at her prayers.

Titus, St. Paul's "own son

4. Tirus, Disciple of St. Paul After the common faith," at Crete to stay Left by th' apostle, that in unison

With other churches he "things wanting" might
In order set, and bishops place, we next
Thankfully honour: comfort and delight
To Paul he gave, who in the sacred text

Tells us no rest he in his spirit found

For want of him at Troas; his last work

Was preaching in Dalmatia. Cretan ground

Still has "St. Titus' Church," left by the Turk

In Christian hands.

Syncletica was born

5. At Alexandria, and from infancy

Syncletica, Syncletica was born

6. Imbibed the love of virtue, and the scorn

Of all that tempts mankind's infirmity

To stray from God. For wealth and beauty soug.

In marriage by the noble of the earth,

She chose the better part, and only thought

Her flesh to conquer, and no worldly mirth

600

Or pride admit. When others of her sex,
Moved by her virtue, did her counsel ask,
"Oh!" she would say, "how many toils perplex
Poor worldlings, who pursue their drudging task

For perishable goods; and shall not we,

Who seek to serve, for an immense reward,

A heav'nly Master, on our guard still be

Against our foes till safely in the Lord

We sleep?"

Of Him three great Epiphanies,

This twelfth day from His birth, we celebrate;— 610
The first when a new radiance from the skies
Led to the Manger-throne the wise and great

JANUARY.

Of eastern climes; the second when the God Of glory thunder'd o'er the trembling wave, "This is my Son beloved,"* while Satan stood Ready at hand to tempt; the third, which gave

615

At Cana's marriage the best wine when men Had drunken well. O that each mystery Within our hearts might lodge! No trials then Should we need fear, or man's infirmity;

620

But off'ring to our Lord the best we have, And fill'd with that blest spirit, o'er His head Who dove-like hover'd, should the yawning grave Behold in peace, where all the holy dead

Securely lie, who 'he new wine receive Of th' heavenly Father's kingdom.

625

Lucian.

When Death, all merciless, did him bereave Of sire and tender mother, but a span

Of life had measured: grown to man's estate And of much goods possest, he to the poor 630 Imparted all, and then with labour great The Scriptures studied, purging them of store

* St. Matthew's narrative, without the division into chapters, would run thus: "Lo! a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased. Then was Jesus led up of the spirit into the wilderness, to be tempted of the devil."

Jahuary.	Of errors, which into the text had crept, So that St. Jerom of his labours made Plentiful use. Ere he in Jesus slept He was imprison'd long, nor e'er betray'd	635
	The faith; but when almost with hunger dead Refused the idol-off'rings, which as test Were then presented. Chain'd and prostrate laid, He consecrated, on his altar-breast,	640
8. LUCIAN, of Beauvais; Martyr; about 290.	The mysteries divine.*—Of the same name Another saint we honour on the day Succeeding; who as martyr is to fame Known only thro' the gen'ral world; but they	
	Who keep his relics where he died, confer A bishop's title: certain 'tis that he Evangelized their land, and is as their Apostle boasted still.	645
Apollinaria, the Apologist, Bishop; 175.	When fruitlessly Marcus Aurelius had attempted long The Germans to subdue, and thro' the pray'rs Of the twelfth legion a deliv'rance strong And vict'ry were at last obtain'd; affairs	650
	Of state, and worldly policy, forbade The emp'ror to abolish the harsh laws 'Gainst Christians made: Apollinaris, sad To see his flock destroy'd without just cause,	655

* That is, he used his breast as an altar.

660

665

Penn'd his Apology; the benefit

Received from God recording, and a fair

And equal course of laws, which should admit

No persecutions, asking.

9. PETER OF SEBASTE, Bishop; about 387. Of that pair
Of holy bishops, Basil, named the Great,
And Gregory of Nyssa, was the saint
We next commem'rate brother, and fit mate
In holy virtues. When the Church grew faint

At Arian prevalence, Sebaste him
Had for its bishop, who the deadly weed
Boldly uprooted soon; nor shone more dim
His light against the Macedonians: need

Had then the Church of saints to be her guides;
And God, who in His everlasting love 670
And boundless wisdom for her wants provides,
This holy household raised, who such might prove.

10.
MARCIAN,
Priest and
Treasurer of the
Church of
Constantinople;
5th c.

Born at Byzantium, and of family
Related to the Theodosian house,

Marcian full early to the world to die
Began in watchings, fasts, and holy vows,

Foll'wing the Baptist; and unmeasured alms
In secret giving: priest ordain'd, the poor
He taught each holy lesson which both calms
Their souls beneath their trials, and heav'n's door 680

JANUARY.

Ope's to their efforts. Blamed for heresy, He, meek and silent, triumpht, nor let go Th' occasion yielded thus to purify His soul, and raise to a more heav'nly glow

His soaring virtue: many Churches he Built or repair'd, and wonders wrought. 685

The chair

of Rome, Of Peter, when to heav'n's felicity Telesphorus had gone, who eleven years

> Had sat, was by Hyginus fill'd for three. Calm then the Church enjoy'd, 'neath the mild reign 690 Of Antoninus; tho' the cruelty Of magistrates, and popular disdain

And rage, would ever and anon remind Her members of the old condition stern-"They that live godly must in heart resign'd To persecution ever be, and learn

695

In heav'n alone to count on perfect rest."-This Pope did Cerdo, th' impious Marcion's Forerunner, from communion bar: the pest, Deceiving th' holy father's vigilance

700

By feign'd repentance, was again received; But, preaching secretly his errors old, Again was of the Church's rites bereaved, And driv'n, with his infection, from the fold.

JANUARY. 12. rtyr; under Dioclesian.

When tyrants' fury raged, (the serpent old 705 His brood of rebels moving to make war, Like hungry wolves, against the holy fold,) And ev'n compell'd Christ's faithful soldiers, far

From their inclining, to assist at rites Of idols, good Arcadius his estate 710 Deserted, and his lonely days and nights To pray'r and watching gave; but peril great

His relatives incurr'd, and one was seized, His hostage: when the saint this knew he ran Before the judge, and quickly said well-pleased, 715 "Release my guiltless friend: I am the man

Soon joint by joint his quiv'ring limbs You seek." Were lopt; while he, his faithful tongue still left. Steadfast confest on earth, and then in hymns Of angels join'd, who those for Christ bereft 720

Of life, and tortured, waft to joys above.-By Austin's self "Illustrious Doctor" styled, St. Hilary we next record, in love Of idols rear'd, and with their snares beguiled;

But reason first their folly taught, and One 725 Eternal, changeless Author bade him seek; Who "gives more grace" where less is used, and soon The Scriptures sent him, where from Moses meek

The consubstantial Word; then baptism sought, 730
And washt away sin's blackness, and put on
The robes of priesthood; but the mitre, brought

Within his view, earnest declined, till forced
To wear it: banishment for truth he bore;
Ever for Christ's high godhead wrote, discoursed,
And suffer'd, till away his life he wore.

14. Of old two brothers in Campania dwelt:

Priest; 251. The younger in the world his portion sought,

And follow'd arms; but Felix early felt

The vanity of earth's best things, and thought

That to fulfil his name of happiness

No standard he must follow but our Lord's;

Who said, "If to perfection thou wouldst press,
Sell for the poor thy goods, and thy rewards

In heav'n are stored."—His bishop Maximus 745
The deserts sought, and Felix then was seized
By ministers of cruel Decius,
And thrown in dungeon where his flesh was teazed

With broken glass, and potsherds, on the floor
Ev'rywhere spread; but, as to Silas erst
750
And Paul, an angel came, and sudden tore
The chains from off him, and then bade him first

740

January.	Go and assist his bishop, perishing With cold and hunger. Felix bore him back	•
		755
		700
	The more exposed, and long endured the lack	
	Of all that makes life pleasing, till the death	
	Of Decius turn'd the tide, and some years' peace	
	The Church enjoy'd.	
15.	Led by God's Holy Breath	
DATT	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	7 60
	From dire temptations, by whose cruel pow'r	
	The Church was tried, Paul soon a taste acquired	i
	For solitude, and each remaining hour	
	Of life in contemplation, deep retired,	
	or mo m contompriment, deep remou,	
	Resolved to spend: enough for him to know There was a world without, and ceaseless pray	76 5
	• •	
	For its improvement. God was pleased to show	
	To holy Anthony th' austerer way	
	Of Paul's blest life, and sent to th' hermit's cell	
	That patriarch of monks: with Paul he ate	77 0
	The loaf by raven brought, and from the well	
	Their thirst assuaged. Paul's glorified estate	
	Was after shown him.	
16.	St. Marcellus, priest	
MARCELLUS, Bishop of Rome,	'Neath Marcellinus, after vacancy	
and Martyr; 310.		775
	On th' highest seat. With wise severity	

D

JANUARY.

The canons he enforced, and on him drew
The lukewarm Christians' enmity; nor less
The heathen pow'r offended: short review
His popedom offers, and no more than guess

780

785

17.
Anthony,
Abbot;

(From ancient records which him martyr name,)
That violent death he suffer'd for Christ's cause.
But large the witness is, and wide the fame
Of Anthony, whose holy life th' applause

Of Athanasius, Jerom, Gregory
Of Nazianzum, and great Austin, drew.
Hearing in Church th' Eternal Verity
Say to the rich young man, so well who knew

The law to keep, "Sell that thou hast, and give
Unto the poor, and treasure then in heav'n 790
Shalt thou possess," the Church he would not leave
Before his fixt resolve was ta'en, and leav'n

Of earthly love all purged away. Of prayer,

Humility, and ev'ry virtue, he

Full soon became a model, and was 'ware

Of Satan's onsets, each variety

795

Of keenest trial who in turn essay'd

Upon the saint. He once a vision saw

Of earth in ev'ry part with snares o'erspread,

And trembling cried: "Lord, who Thy holy law 800

Can keep 'mid such temptations?" Then replied A voice: "The humble man, O Anthony!" Paisca, v. M.; Prisca, a noble Roman virgin, died Beneath the sword, a sad variety

St. Peter's

Of torments first enduring. Still at Rome 805 Her dust is kept, in Church that bears her name With those by Paul saluted, who their home A temple made, and gain'd undying fame,

Aquila and Priscilla: there, 'tis said, St. Peter blest an altar, and in urn 810 Of stone baptized. He, who at voice of maid Chair at Rome. Erst trembled, now with aspect bold and stern

> Faced th' old idolatry, and fixt his chair, Centre of Christian oneness, where the gods Of lust and wine had harbour'd. Oh! of pray'r 815 And meek endurance great the pow'r! the rods

> Of lictors for the Keys make way, the shrine Of foulest gods to Mary pure and saints Of varying orders yields: a sway divine From this new Sion issues, and complaints 820

Are heard of demons, who lost empire rue.*-19. Wolstan, in youth by woman's graceful dance WOLSTAN B. of Worcester; Wantonly tempted, eagerly withdrew Into a thicket, and with penitence

> • It is singular enough that, although the modern English Kalendar omits this Festival of St. Peter's Chair, its gospel, St. Matt. xvi. 13-20, happens to be read in the Second Lesson of the day.

> > Digitized by Google

JANUARY. And deep contrition the foul thought bewail'd. 825 Thenceforward, with strict watchfulness endow'd, His senses ne'er annoy'd him, nor assail'd With froward visions. Far above the crowd Of monks he soar'd in holy life austere. At last, the see of Worcester filling, he 830 Th' intruding Norman braved, and said: "To dear St. Edward only, who, with th' Holy See Concurring, gave the honour, I resign;" Then struck his crosier firm in Edward's tomb, That none could loosen. Fabian, by divine 835 Rome. Guidance in form of settling dove, t' assume The Church's empire led, full sixteen years Presided, and a glorious martyr died, One of the Decian victims; as appears From Cyprian and Jerom; nor belied, 840 Constant in death, his life's bright purity. Sebastian, rear'd at Milan, enter'd soon SEBASTIAN, M.; 288. The imperial army, the more easily T' assist the martyrs; and their heav'nly boon Himself attain'd: to Mauritanian band 845 Of archers he was given, who his frame Cover'd with arrows, but the dire command

Not so fulfill'd. A widow meek, by name

January. Irene, found him living, and her care
Him of his wounds recover'd: he refused 850
To fly, but startled the imperial ear
With just reproaches, and to death was bruised
With cudgels.

21. Agnes, V. M.; 304. Agnes, of all tongues and pens
The worthy theme, her beauteous name fulfill'd:
Exposed by order to abandon'd men's 855
Profligate lust, she spotless yet was kill'd,

And a chaste lamb thus proved.* E'er since, with God's Blest Mother and St. Thecla, she is deem'd Purity's patroness, and worthy lauds

Receives. The good à Kempis her esteem'd, 860

And tells of wonders thro' her pray'rs achieved. In merry England erst a holiday Her feast for women was.

VINCENT, Deacon and Martyr; 304.

Not yet received To priestly rank, like him who led the way

For Christian martyrs did St. Vincent die,

A Levite only: with his bishop he
Famisht in prison was allow'd to lie
For many a day, in hope their constancy

Would fail; but Dacian saw them vigorous,
And full of courage and alternate threats
870
And promises employed. Valerius,
Who stammer'd in his speech, his son entreats

* St. Augustine remarks that her name signifies chaste, in Greek, and a lamb, in Latin.

January.	To make "a good confession." Dacian Banisht Valerius, but on Vincent tried All horrid tortures; but the saintly man Endured them all; and, ere he joyful died,	875
	His gaoler saw converted, who had seen Thro' prison-chinks a glorious radiance, giv'n To cheer the suff'rer's spirit: he between Two choirs of angels sang himself to heav'n.	880
23. JOHN THE ALMONER, Patriarch of Alexandria; 619.	Nobly descended, rich, deprived of wife And children, John of Cyprus his estate Show'r'd on the needy, till his holy life Raised him to Alexandria's throne, full late	
	In years. He first required a list exact Of all his masters: so the poor he named, Who open heav'n by prayer to souls that act Their benefactors' part. This saint is famed	885
	For vig'rous rules, all tending to prevent Oppression of the poor: the revenues Of that rich see, (in all the Orient Then first in wealth,) he bade his stewards use	890
	For their necessities. Receiving praise From one he had relieved, "Not yet I've bled For thee," he answer'd: "short of this who stays Has not fulfill'd the precept of our Head."	895

JANUARY.	Taught from a child that Holy Word to know	
24.	Which wise unto salvation makes thro' faith,	
Timothy, First Bp. of Ephesus 97.	St. Timothy relinquisht all to go	
	Forth with St. Paul on his laborious path.	900

"Dear son," th' apostle call'd him, "in the Lord A faith'ful fellow-lab'rer;" and such trust Had in his love and wisdom that t' afford Comfort and boldness to the suff'ring just

He left him. Of th' Ephesians he was first
Archbishop, and by Christ for labours praised,
And patience, but his Church's former thirst
For justice bid revive, or she must razed

From her position be.* 'Tis said the saint
So felt this warning threat that he was stirr'd
To tenfold earnestness, and, all restraint
Casting away, to martyr's crown preferr'd.

25. Conversion of St. Paul.

And lo! the great apostle's festal day
Follows his pupil's; not his martyrdom
Recalling now, but that all-piercing ray

"Above the brightness of the sun," the gloom

Of his old heart dispersing, and a new
And heav'nly life on sudden kindling there.
Fall'n to the earth, he bade his last adieu
To all earth's hopes, and thro' that blinding glare 920

• Rev. ii. 2, 4, 5.—St. Timothy is said to have fallen a victim to his zeal in opposing an idolatrous procession.

JANUARY. Heard the meek voice: "Why persecut'st thou me?"
And askt what this new Lord would have him do,
And tarried not, but in the baptist'ry
His persecuting guilt washt out; then, true

To his great calling, the anointed Name

Before the gentiles, kings, and Isr'el, brought.

Lord, may we show us "thankful for the same

By foll'wing th' holy doctrine which he taught."

26.
POLYCARP,
Bp. of Smyrna,
and Martyr;
166.

So follow'd Polycarp, who from St. John
The faith received, and bishop was by him
930
Of Smyrna made, and fill'd the sacred throne
For sev'nty years, till th' outward eyes were dim,

But th' inward bright remain'd. Christ gave him praise
Above all bishops, in th' Apocalypse
Him only faultless finding, and the bays
Of martyrdom with His own gracious lips

Promised to give.* When bidden to blaspheme
That Name divine, "These six and eighty years,"
Said he, "I've served my Lord, nor harm from Him
Received, but always good: how then His ears 940

Can I with censure wound?" The sentence past
Of burning, he his clothes put off, and calm
Went to the flame; which like a rainbow vast
Circled his glowing body, nor the palm

* Rev. ii. 10.—" Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

January. Could he obtain till pierced with soldier's spear 945

Like his loved Lord.

27.
JOHN
CHRYSOSTOM,
Abp. of
Constantinople,
and Doctor
of the Church;
407.

Him of the golden mouth
We next record; whose fame, most bright and clear,
Has spread thro' east and west, from north to south.

Libanius his tutor, ere he died,
Was askt who fittest was him to succeed
950
In chair of eloquence. "John," he replied,
"Had not the Christians stol'n him." Happy deed!

To which we owe incomparable store
Of Scripture-comments, holy homilies,
Moving persuasions, consecrated lore,
And zealous warnings. As from precipice

He saw men falling in the quenchless lake,
And deem'd his only care was to prevent
This worst of evils. Hence he wrote, and spake,
And ceaseless pray'd, and other bishops sent
960

To distant parts; and now enjoys his meed.—

Doctor of th' Incarnation, and of God's

CYRIL, Patriarch of Alexandria; Blest Mother's honour in its early need

Stern vindicator, Cyril left th' abodes

Of earth for immortality on th' eve 965
Of Peter's and of Paul's great Feast; but th' old
Mart'rology of Rome, which all receive,
On this day mentions him. To guard the fold

JANUARY.

From impious error's shock was his delight, And at the great Ephesian Council's head

He sat, and represented the high right

Of Celestine.

970

990

Nestorius, who had shed His venom thro' the Church, was then deposed And after banisht; nor a penitent Ever became, but miserably closed 975 His eyes; and thro' the East in wide extent His heresy survives. While blest de Sales Was yet within his mother's womb enclosed She offer'd him to God, and pray'd that all A mother's comfort might to her be lost 980 Rather than e'er she birth to one might give Who would by mortal sin His Majesty Offend.—Scarce past thro' boyhood, and to live Unlikely, (so severe infirmity Had seized him,) he was askt what orders he 985 Desired to give. "This body," he replied, "I wish dissected, that of use I be At least when dead;" but God, his heav'nly Guide,

> Had great designs for Francis, who became Famous for meekness, tho' by nature warm,

And sev'nty thousand, call'd by Calvin's name, Converted to the faith.—Once, when alarm

JANUARY. His steward felt lest the good bishop's heart, So open to innumerable poor, Should leave his coffers empty, " How to part 995 Can I refuse with all my earthly store," Answer'd the saint as to the Crucified He pointed, "for a God who this became For love of us?" Martina faithful died MARTINA, V. M.; 3rd century. In torment for the love of His blest name 1000 At Rome, where consecrated to her stood A chapel by St. Gregory the Great Frequented. Relics, witnessing her blood For Jesus shed, with solemn pomp and state From the eighth Urban due translation found: 1005 He her new church erected, and composed Two Breviary-hymns her praise to sound.-ARCELLA Widow; Marcella, who in death her eyelids closed Early in cent'ry fifth, is styled the boast Of all the Roman ladies.* Half a year 1010 After her marriage she her husband lost, And wisely would not her lone self endear Again to mortal man, and so refused A consul's offers. Neither flesh nor wine She henceforth tasted, but her moments used 1015 Wholly in pious reading, pray'r divine,

^{*} She is called the glory of Roman ladies by St. Jerom, eleven of whose letters to her are extant.

JANUARY

And visiting the Churches. Many a maid
Of quality began to imitate
Her bright example, and were not afraid
Themselves 'neath her direction to instate.

1020

1025

Scourged by the Goths because she to the poor Had treasures giv'n, she felt a modest fear For a dear pupil, vent'ring to implore

The soldiers, at their feet with many a tear,

Not to insult her. God their spirits bow'd

To pity: maid and widow both were brought

To St. Paul's Church, by Alaric endow'd

With right of sanctuary.

If ever aught

FEBRUARY.

1.
IGNATIUS,
Bp. of Antioch,
and Martyr;
107.

Could prove our faith divine, and boldly show
That Christians carry Christ within their breasts, 1030
'Tis blest Ignatius' martyrdom;* whose glow
Of love so warm'd him that he eager prest

Into the lions' mouths, as God's fine wheat
Ground by their teeth to be, that Christ's pure bread
He thus might prove. His heart the seat
1035
Of none but heav'n's affections high, he said

• St. Ignatius was styled Theophorus, or one that carries God; and it was as one professing to carry the Crucified Man within him that Trajan condemned him. The expressions in italics in the next two stanzas were used by the saint.

Where love now reigns triumphant: the fierce beasts
Left but his larger bones, which, instantly
Seized by the faithful, were convey'd in chests 1040

To Antioch and elsewhere.

Candlemas; Presentation of our Lord in the Temple; and Purification of B. V. M. Our second Eve

No purifying needed, such as bound

Women by nature's order forced to grieve

At sinful births; since "she with child was found

Of the Holy Ghost," and since the "Holy Thing" 1045
Of her engender'd was the Son of God;—
But, tho' at once our Prophet, Priest, and King
Divine, He undertook the debt we owed;

And she, blest Maiden-Mother, meek and mild,
His follower in all things, to the shrine
1050
As this day came with her Almighty Child,
Nor with the poor man's off'ring did decline

To buy Him back; Him, sole oblation fit

By man e'er offer'd; whom this priestess now

Presents in His Sire's temple, brilliant lit

With Simeon's torch, whose everlasting glow

Each evening shines when Nunc Dimittis' strains
Die on the ear, the fading hues of day
To song converting;—"the vast Gentile plains
A light t' illume, and Isr'el's glorious ray."

3.
Blase, Bishop,
and Martyr;
316.

Sebaste's bishop, Blase, attain'd the crown Of martyrdom beneath Licinius's pow'r: At first to Eastern parts was his renown Confined; but th' holy wars his relics o'er

The West dispersed, which instruments were made 1065 Of wondrous cures. Ragusa's commonweal Her patron held him, and our English trade Of wool-combers his feast in Norwich still

And Bradford keep with honours yearly fresh
And jocund pomp; whether because their art
1070
In th' East began, or that the martyr's flesh
With iron combs was teazed in many a part.

END OF THE FIRST BOOK.

15

BOOK II.—FEBRUARY.

4. Septuagesima.	Or with sweet Mary to the temple bring The Infant-God;—but, sad remounting high	
	To Eden's garden, our sire's fall bemoan, And penal labour, which on us descend;	5
	Or listen to th' apostle's awful tone	
	That "race" proclaiming where the many bend	
	Their rival steps, "but one receives the prize;"	
	Of temp'rance telling, if th' unfading wreath	10
	We would obtain, which God before our eyes	
	Has radiant hung; of bodies kept beneath	

The spirit's pow'r, if reprobation dire

Enforcing, and the everlasting joys

We would avoid: last, hear the gentle voice Of Christ himself the lab'rers call and hire

No more of Christ's fair Advent now we sing, Auspicious birth, or bright Epiphany;

Of heav'n thus fig'ring; but with warning close
Assuring all, "the last shall be the first,
And the first last; for few the Father chose
Tho' many have been call'd" to slake their thirst 20

FEBRUARY.	From that pure fountain which for David's house And for Jerusalem's inhabitants	
	For sin and for uncleanness streams: the vows Of God are on us, then as penitents	
	Let us our course anew begin, the things Behind forget, and reach to those before,	25
5. GATHA, V. M.; 251.	And for the prize of God's high summonings In Jesus press;—like Agatha, the flow'r	
	Of maids of Sicily: most foul assaults	20
	Upon her virtue she subdued, nor less Resolved the keenest torments bore: from vaults Of prison brought she gloried to confess	30
•	Christ as her life and safety: her fair breast Was tortured and cut off, her body roll'd	
	Naked o'er burning coals and potsherds: rest At length she gain'd, and glory now untold	35
6. Dorothea, V. M., under Dioclesian.	In heav'n enjoys.—Another martyr-maid The next day brings, blest Dorothy, who bore	
	Most cruel torments, but would ne'er be led To heathen nuptials, nor profane adore	40

The idol-names. Apostate women, sent
Her to seduce, she brought again to faith;
And with one named Theophilus obtain'd
A like success, after her sentence, death

February.	By loss of head denouncing: fruits and flow'rs, "Tis said, she sent him, by her heav'nly Spouse	45
	Miraculously giv'n thro' angel-pow'rs.	
	Her body, where the yellow Tiber flows,	

In famous church is kept, which bears her name.—

7. Born of Ravenna's ducal line, and rear'd 50

Romuald, Pounder of the Order of Camaldoli; 1027.

That nothing for God's honour he appear'd

Likely to undertake: when in the wood

He hunted, he would lonely stop to pray

And envy hermits. An affair of blood,

In which his sire was guilty, made him pay

For expiation of his presence there,
Forty-days' penance; and he soon became
Enamor'd of monks' life, who could not bear
His greater strictness, which their sloth did blame, 60

And fain would kill him: later he incurred
Like risk from superstitious men, who knew
He wisht to leave them, and would have interr'd
His corpse among them for protection due!

Camaldoli he founded, and there join'd

The life of monks and hermits: the lone mount,

By dark firwood o'ershadow'd, fills the mind

With love of solitude; and many a fount

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8. CUTHMAN, Confessor; 8th cent.	Sparkles around. Up from his cradle train'd To perfect virtue the good Cuthman seem'd: Of south of England native, he obtain'd That priceless boon, as 'tis in heaven deem'd,	′0
	Th' example of good parents, whose least word He ne'er transgrest: his father dead, his poor Fortune he lavisht on his mother's board And maint'nance due, and then from door to door	5
	Would beg for her subsistence: a low cot He built where tow'rs of Bramber frown'd, and soo Dug for a Church foundations: the same spot Was honour'd by his relics, and as boon 80	
9. Afollonia, V. M.; 249.	Giv'n by the Conq'ror to the abbey great Of Fecam, in his Norman land, nor came Beneath the bishop's pow'r. The latest date Of th' Emp'ror Philip's reign preserves the name	
	Of Apollonia, who, 'mid many more Foll'wers of Christ, sustain'd the rabble's rude And cruel rage on Alexandria's shore, But ne'er were to idolatry subdued.	5
	A poet stirr'd the mob, events to come Pretending to foretell. Our aged saint, A dedicated virgin from the bloom Of early years, was seized without complaint,	0

FEBRUARY.

And beaten on the jaws till all her teeth
Fell out, then threaten'd with the fire unless
Some impious words she would pronounce; but death 95
The maid preferr'd: as if in some distress

And doubt of mind, she askt a short delay;
But, when in freedom, instantly she leapt
Into the flames: the crowd by civil fray
Were turn'd from Christian blood, but many slept 100

In Jesus first, and Decius' pow'r renew'd Next year the persecution.

10. SCHOLASTICA, Virgin; About 543. From first youth
To God devoted, and by Him endued
With ev'ry grace, Scholastica the truth

Of Christ's blest saying proves, "Ask and receive." 105
For when her brother Benedict, whose rule
She follow'd, was resolved one night to leave
Her cell, and she with him desired more full

And lengthy talk, she instant laid her hands
Upon the table, and her head bent down 110
Upon them, praying the divine commands
Might force his stay; on which a threat'ning frown

The face of heav'n o'erspread, and storm so dire
Follow'd that none from out his shelter dared
Himself to trust. It seems the maid's desire
115
Sprang from foreshadow'd death, and thus was heard;

FEBRUARY.

For, three days after, did her brother see

Her soul in shape of dove ascend to heav'n,

And sent some brethren from his monast'ry,

Her corpse to bring.—Ev'n saints must die: 'tis

giv'n 120

11. Sexagesima To none to 'scape that sentence old, "Return
Unto the ground whence thou was form'd; for dust
Thou art and shall be dust again." We mourn
At the sad sentence, and the new distrust

Of angel-pow'rs at gate of Eden placed
To bar our entrance; but the word of God
Is giv'n for consolation, if not waste
By the wayside it fall, and down be trod,

Nor on the stony ground where all is dry,
Nor thorns spring up and choke it, but in good 130
And honest hearts it sink, who anxious try
To keep what has been heard, and bring forth fruit

12.
MELETIUS,
Patriarch of
Antioch;
About 382.

With patience; which is needed much, nor can From love be torn, but always close abides. Meletius' case this shows, (meek, much-loved man!) 135 Where innocently saints on diff'ring sides

Took part, and tho' he, honour'd president
Of that great council* which confirm'd the faith
Of Nice with due additions, nathless went
Out of this life of woe, and sank in death,

• The First of Constantinople. The Creed, as given at Nice, ended with the words, "And [I believe] in the Holy Ghost;" but the fathers at Constantinople added "The Lord and Lifegiver, who proceedeth from the Father, who with," &c., to the end.

FEBRUARY.

Unreconciled to Rome. What then? his heart
Was Catholic, and thus succeeding popes
Have loved to honour him. Blest, loving art!
Which winks at outward schism where heav'nly hopes

And virtues are the same.

Of num'rous band

145

13.
POLYEUCTUS,
Martyr;
Middle of 3d

Of martyrs in Armenia the Less
The first was Polyeuctus; whom his friend
Nearchus, when the news of fresh distress

Arrived, converted, and inspired his soul
With hope of martyrdom: with tortures dire
He was assail'd, nor less with reas'nings foul;
And worse than all, the husband and the sire

Saw wife and children weeping sore to shake
His resolution; but so much the more
His heart by grace was strengthen'd; and to make 155
More converts he prevail'd by the sweet pow'r

Of exhortation when on road to death.

Nearchus his blood gather'd, and his fame

Afterwards spread. French kings were wont the faith

Of treaties to establish by his name.

14. Valentine, Priest and Martyr; 8d cent. Valentine was in Rome a holy priest,
Who with St. Marius and his family
Aided the martyrs, suff'ring and opprest
'Neath Claudius, of the imperial dignity

FEBRUARY. Second so-named possessor. Soon the Saint 165

Was to the prefect sent; who, finding each

Promise was ineffectual, gave command

To beat with clubs and then behead.—To teach

Young Christians to avoid the heathen play
Of drawing names of girls about this time 170
In Juno's honour, billets on his day
Were giv'n with names of saints inscribed. Our rhyme

Has thus the martyr to record supposed
Patron of worldly, the still lawful, love,
In heathen emblems triflingly disclosed;—
But no such toys he minds in climes above.

15.
FAUSTINUS and
JOVITA, MM.;
121.

Faustinus and Jovita brothers were
Of noble birth, and of the Christian name
Zealous professors; preaching without fear
In Brescia's city while with coward-shame

Its bishop in the troubles lay conceal'd,
Preferring life below to heav'nly joy.
Their courage soon against the brothers steel'd
The heathen hearts, and wrought them sore annoy

'Neath Adrian's rule: Julian, a heathen lord,
Them apprehended; and the emperor,
Passing thro' Brescia, found their hearts so stored
With constancy that they full meekly bore

FEBRUARY.	Torments and threats alike. The city still Honours them as its patrons, and its boast Makes of their relics.—Lord! our spirits fill With like endurance when we're tempted most.	190
16. Onesimus, Disciple of St. Paul.	Of Phrygian birth, and slave t' a man of note, (Philemon, who in great Colossæ dwelt,)	
	Onesimus his master robb'd, and sought Safety in flight; but better safety felt	195
	From preaching of St. Paul, who then at Rome Was pris'ner for the faith, and soon baptized The runaway, impatient till his home	
	Again he saw, and lord, (now highly prized	200
	As Christian brother,) and forgiveness gain'd. Th' apostle saw him useful, and in bond Of faith and love would gladly have retained;* But scorn'd to do a wrong, or "go beyond"	
	Philemon, whom he therefore courteous askt For the slave's freedom, nor refusal met.— Jerom and others say that he was taskt With prelate's toil, and that his last sun set	205
	In martyr's blood. St. Flavian was a priest	
17. FLAVIAN, Archbishop of Constantinople, and Martyr; 449.	Of merit excellent, and treasurer Of great Byzantium's Church, when to his rest St. Proclus went. Full well the emperor	210

* Philemon 13.

FEBRUARY.	Knew Flavian's worth, and his promotion seal'd; But, list'ning to a eunuch's voice, had hope Of present, as a mark that grateful felt The new archbishop; who no worldly scope	218
	Had entertain'd, and so would not present A worldly gift, but sent some blessed bread, Saying the treasures of the Church were lent For other uses. This the fount and head	220
	Of all his suff'rings, which at last were crown'd With martyrdom by cruel kicks and blows From some Eutychians: thus the saint is found For th' Incarnation's myst'ry to repose	
18. Quinquagesima	Sinking in blood;—myst'ry of love divine Which urged the Father's Darling t' eager seek The holy city, there to disentwine The web prophetic, and that Aspect meek	228
	Deliver up to mock'ry, phlegm, and spite; That sacred flesh to scourging and the cross. What wonder, then, if He takes no delight In "tongues of men and angels" with the loss	230
	Of charity, faint image of His own? And scorns as tinkling cymbal or loud brass All prophecy, and mysteries deep-known, And mountain-moving faith, and scatter'd mass	235

240

FEBRUARY.

Of goods among the poor, and body giv'n To burning, without "that most excellent gift" Which suffers long, is kind, and has no leav'n Of envy or of vaunting, doth not lift

٠,

Itself on high, nor act unseemly, seek Its own, nor evil think; but all things bears, O Lord most meek! Believes, hopes, and endures. Into our hearts Thy Holy Ghost, who shares

Thine and the Father's godhead, gracious shed, 245 And give this bond of peace and of all good, Without which whosoever lives is dead Before Thy sight.—By this Barbatus stood

Bishop of Benevento;

Firm in his day against the monstrous sloth Of those 'mong whom he toil'd while yet a priest, 250 And kind remonstrated; attempting both Fervour and penitence to wake; nor ceased

For slanders vile, by which at length they drove The good man from them to his native place And the awaiting mitre: there his love 255 Uprooted idol-rites, whose ling'ring trace

The soil polluted.

20

Afric furnishes The next day's saints; all martyrs, of whom some Martyrs; stnning of 4th Were to wild beasts exposed: Eusebius says Himself was present in the hippodrome, 260 To human blood, refuse to touch God's sons,
And on the keepers turn: the leopards, loosed
Against a youth, would seem his flesh and bones

About to crush, when, suddenly restrain'd

By heaven, at his feet they stopt: a bull,

Urged fruitless by hot iron goads, remain'd

At distance obstinate: their trials full,

The saints were by the sword immortal made.

Tyrannio, who all this had seen, was left

270

Longer on earth six years the Church's head

At Tyre; at last by drowning was bereft

21. Of this world's life;—if life it can be call'd

Which shades of death environ, and to dust

And ashes each day hastens; life enthrall'd

By sin, and hopeful only in the trust

That, by His merits whom as "God of all Mercy" we sad invoke, it may be changed

For better. But our melancholy fall

Has render'd penance needful: once estranged 280

From Him, with "broken heart" we must return,
"With fasting and with mourning," and salt tears
Which He will treasure as in sacred urn,
And bid us at the last subdue our fears.

FEBRUARY. O rend we then our heart and not our vest,

And "weep between the altar and the porch:"

So will His love pity our souls distrest,

And in them kindle its own quenchless torch.

22.
St. Peter's Chair at Antioch.

"Lovest thou me?" to Peter thrice He said,
And "Feed my sheep" was the commission large: 290

Those sheep th' apostle first at Antioch fed,
Ere yet at Rome he took severer charge.

And fitting 'twas that he who had the keys
Received of the great royalty of heav'n,
With pow'r men's sins to bind or to release,
Should, where the name of Christian first was giv'n,

His empire earliest fix, and Asia
Guide in its capital, and souls direct
Scatter'd thro' Pontus, Cappadocia,
Galatia, Bithynia, elect

300

According to foreknowledge of the Sire,
Thro' Spirit's sanctifying, to obey
The Christ, whose blood was sprinkled on them." Higher
After sev'n years he moved, when th' Appian way

He enter'd, daring death, and holy Paul,
Apostle of the Gentiles, with him join'd
In their great city, queen of nations all.
O blessed pair, in martyrdom combined!

PEBRUARY.

23.
SERENUS,
a gardener,
Martyr;
327.

Martyrdom, which to no exalted state
Is limited, as next day's victim shows,
Serenus; who left country, friends, estate,
For life ascetic, and a garden chose,

310

Tilling it with his hand that it might yield
Enough for sustenance: some months he hid
From persecution, but at length, reveal'd
By wicked accusation, he was bid

Sacrifice to the gods, and lost his head
For bold refusal; and now, planted high
In garden of the Lord, (true Eden's shade,)
Brings forth the flow'rs and fruits that never die. 320

24. Matthias, Apostle. Almighty God, who didst Matthias choose
In traitor Judas' place! grant that Thy Church,
Preserved from false apostles, ne'er may lose
The guidance of true pastors, who will seek

The lost, and bring again the driv'n away,
And strengthen the diseased, and the sick cure.

For this Thy faithful people fervent pray
Four times a year, with fasting; when the store

Of heavenly gifts is open'd, and the hands
Of Thine anointed servants duly spread
On candidates for priesthood. Nought withstands
Thy pow'r, and Thou Thyself "hast purchased

February.	A universal Church by precious blood Of Thy dear Son." O "mercifully look Upon her;" that with innocence endued, And fill'd with truth of doctrine from Thy book	33 5
25. 1st Sunday in Lent.	The new-ordain'd may be, nor suddenly The bishops hands may lay, but wise elect. And thou, blest Jesus, who Thy ministry, And choice of th' apostolic band select,	340
	With fast of forty days in desert wild Wouldst sad precede! "give grace such abstine To use, that, flesh subdued to spirit" mild, "We may obey Thy motions" good, nor sense	ence
	E'er rule within us. So, like Thee, o'er hell's Dread prince we'll triumph; and no hungry wa Presumption, or that love of fame which dwells In "the clear spirit" still most dominant	345 nt,
	Shall tempt us from Thee; but like Abram we Shall ready prove our best-beloved to give At Thy command, and with the hierarchy Of heav'n Thy will shall do, who always live	850
26. ALEXANDER, Patriarch of Alexandria; 326.	In Thy blest presence. Alexander ruled Next to Achillas in the patriarch-see Of Alexandria. When first love was cool'd, Arius his blaspheming heresy	355

FEBRUARY.

Because our saint above him had been raised. Could th' heretic by love have been reclaim'd The patriarch had restored him, and effaced

360

Began to kindle, with vile spite inflamed

So foul a blot, so winning was his heart.

At length no choice was left: a synod large

	Took in its spread; depriving of their charge	
	The Arian priests. And soon the great Nicene Council confirm'd the judgment, and declared The Son of th' Highest had eternal been, One with His Father. Alexander, spared	3 65
	For this great triumph, did not long survive; But ever and anon in later days His spirit lives, and keeps with it alive Zeal for the same high truth, whose glorious ray	370 78,
27. Leander, Bishop of Seville; 596.	Spread thro' the world, by no Tartarean blasts Can e'er be smother'd. This Leander shows, Bishop of Seville, whose just glory lasts Long as his dust and mould'ring bones repose	375
	Beneath that sumptuous shrine. A hundred years Had Arian error in that region reign'd, By Visigoths brought in; but he by tears, And constant supplications meek, obtain'd	380
	·•	

400

FRHRUARY.	From God its total rout, and soon received Congratulating missive from the great And holy Gregory. Nowhere now believed More firmly is the Son's co-equal state	
	Than in romantic Spain.	
	A pestilence	385
	Laid waste the empire for twelve ling'ring years,	
28. Martyrs in the	So cruel, that men lost their nat'ral sense	
Great Pestilence 262.	Of pity to their nearest kindred. Fears	
	Of death alone possest them, and they fled	
	From dying friends as from a bitt'rest foe.	390
	But Christians, who thro' Him they love are dead	
	To earthly joys, are by no earthly woe	
	From duty turn'd; and Alexandria's streets	
	This lesson saw, and felt the cross's might.	
	Its meanest foll'wers far surpast the feats	395
	Of worldly heroes;—while they danger slight	
	Of foul infection, and the heathen sick	
	As brethren tend, and decently when dead	
	Inter;—and thus the holy Church a quick	

29. [Oswald, Archbishop of York; 992. Once in four years thy festival comes round, Old York's archbishop, Oswald! who didst die On th' intercalary day, and will be found Safe "in Thy lot" when once eternity

Mortality of martyrs suffered.

Preaching incessant, and each old abuse,
And long ingrain'd, reforming, (nor the shock
To timid minds regarding,) thou didst use

The fleeting hours once lent thee. Of Christ's poor Daily thou Twelve didst feed; and their hard feet 410 Didst wash and kiss. At length, thy warfare o'er, At Worcester, in St. Mary's calm retreat,

405

Sickness approacht thee.* Then for guerison
Unction and Host thou tookst; and with the words,
"Glory be to the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Ghost," becamest entire the Lord's.]

MARCH.
1.
David,
Archbishop;
544.

Son of a British prince, St. David thought
God's service higher glory than to rule,
And early in sweet Vectis' island sought
His soul to perfect, and earth's loves to cool.
420

At length, like Baptist from the desert drear,
His solitude he left, and went to preach
T' his countrymen, and built, Menevia near,
Twelve convents fair, where men might learn and teach

The heav'nly life, of and food with labour get.

Pelagian error roused him to confute
In open synod, and with speeches set,
Its lies revived: then at the absolute

[•] So great was St. Oswald's sanctity, that St. Dunstan obliged him to hold the see of Worcester along with that of York.

MARCH. 'Hest of the council he Dubritius' see (To him resign'd) agreed to occupy; 430 But chang'd its place to greater privacy, Where holy he might live, and holier die. At Lindisfarne brought up, Chad was install'd In Mercia's bishopric, and fixt its place At Lichfield, or the Field of Dead, so call'd 435 From many a martyr who his holy race There finisht 'neath Maximian; whence the town Bears for its arms a landscape cover'd o'er With martyr'd bodies.—Melted and weigh'd down Was Chad with fear of th' overhanging store 440 Of heav'nly judgments; and whene'er the sky Was torn with lightning, and the thunder roar'd, He to the Church would haste, and prostrate cry For mercy, of "the terrors of the Lord" Thinking profound, and of that wrathful day 445 Which soon shall burn the world. At Lichfield he But thirty months did sit, and then away By pestilence to blest eternity

3.
MABINUS and
ARTEBIUS,
Martyrs;

Was ta'en.

Marinus, famed for wealth and race
At Cæsarea, was in course prepared
450
To occupy the newly vacant place
Of a centurion; when a foe declared,

F

MASCH.	"Marinus cannot have the post, for he	
	A Christian is." Achæus, governor	
	Of Palestina, certified would be	455
	Of th' accusation, and would straight confer	
	With the accused; who then confessing bold,—	
	"Three hours I give thee to reflect, and call	
	Thy answer back," Achæus said, " or hold	
	By its results." The bishop from the hall	460
	Marinus led to church, and to his sword	
	Pointed, and then to gospel-book: "Now make	
	Thy choice." The soldier graspt the living word, Went back, and was beheaded. Then to take	
	The corpse and bury was Asterius' joy, For which he soon like martyrdom endured:	465
	Blest saint, by work so brief of love's employ,	
	Who endless rest and triumph hast secured!	
	Call to remembrance, Lord, Thy kindnesses,	
4. 2nd Sunday in	And mercies, which have ever been of old:	470
Lent; Reminiscere.	Give us not over to our enemies;	
	But free us, God of Isr'el! from their hold.	
	To Thee our souls we lift, we trust in Thee;	
Ps. Ad Te,	Confound us not, nor let our foes rejoice:	
Domine, levavi.	"No power of ourselves to help have we:" Our cry consider, hearken to our voice;	475

* This and the next two Sundays in Lent are respectively called Reminiscere, Oculi, and Lætare, from the first words of their Introits in the Missal. These Introits I have versified in their places.

And "keep us outwardly and inwardly,"
In soul and body; that 'neath Thy control
We may be saved "from all adversity
May happen to the body," and our soul
480

O'er evil thoughts may triumph.

5.
ADBIAN and
EUBULUS.
Martyre of
Palestine;
309.

Diocles

Had sev'n years scourged the Church, and his bad acts
Continued in Galerius: his decrees
Fit tool find in Firmilian, who exacts

All that to bloodiest natures gives delight.

Adrian and Eubulus had but come

To visit the confessors who in plight

Of criminals were guarded in their home

At Cæsarea: he who kept the gates

Askt whither they were going, and for what.

490

Each owns the truth, his errand bold relates,

And straight is doom'd to bear the martyr's lot.

Torn, to wild beasts exposed, (who did not slay,
But only mangled,) they at length were giv'n
To the sword's edge, each on a sep'rate day,
And so thro' seas of blood arrived at heav'n.

6. CHEODEGANG, Bishop of Metz; 766. In Brabant nobly born, the next day's saint
Was for his learning and high virtues made
Prime minister of France. In close restraint
He kept his senses: the good things that fade 50

F 2

Мавси.	For him had no attractions. Charity Was his chief grace: he fed unnumber'd poor, Orphans, and widows. To the dignity Of bishop raised, no pride his carriage bore,	
	But sweet simplicity. When th' holy see By Lombards was opprest, King Pepin sent Saint Chrodegang to mediate; but he No goodly fruit obtain'd by his well-meant	505
	And zealous efforts. He composed a rule For his Church-canons, and humility Prescribed as of first practice. At length, full Of holy honours, to eternity	510
7. PERPETUA and FELICITAS, MM; 203.	He past; eternity of bliss, which must Thro' tribulations be attain'd, tho' rare Are such as were endured by the two just And noble women whom the Church's care	515
	Has next day honor'd, and whose names combined Perpetual felicity denote, Which they enjoy. One, ere she was assign'd To the wild beasts, in labour taken, brought	52 0

A daughter forth: the other at the breast
An infant had when the severe decree
Went out against them. Her fond sire, distrest
At her great constancy, fell at her knee

Marce. And begg'd she would herself and infant love, 525
And him, who life had giv'n her; but in vain
Earth's best affections with the matron's strove,
Who triumpht over death, and shame, and pain.

8.
APOLLONIUS, &c.
Martyrs;
311.

A zealous holy anchoret we next
Honour; who, by the persecutors ta'en,
Was by insulting heathens scorn'd and vext,
While bound for Christ with the confining chain.

But mark the pow'r of holy meekness! these,
With scoffs beginning, and reproaches vile,
Ended by sharing his indignities
And cruel doom; and many a patient smile

The flames drew from them. Apollonius pray'd,
"Lord, manifest Thy power; abandon not
Those who confess Thee: let the flames be stay'd."
Instant a hov'ring cloud with dewy blot
540

The fire extinguisht; and the judge cried out
With all the people, "He is God alone,
The Christian's God," with high harmonious shout.
At length their bodies in the sea were thrown.

9. Gregory of Nyssa; 400. St. Basil's younger brother, and no less
For sanctity renown'd and wisdom both,
Greg'ry, at first unable to repress
His love of art rhetorical, was loath

545

Мавсн.	From teaching it to cease. By namesake urged Of Nazianzum to abandon that "Inglorious glory," he for ever purged His soul of the desire, and willing sat	550
	'Mong humbler ranks of clergy, till at length Bishop of Nyssa chosen, where his fame Made him regarded as the central strength, 'Mong Easterns, of the Cath'lic faith and name.	555
Pacian, Bishop of Bar- celons; end of 4th c.	Of Pacian, too, the same day's record tells, Bishop of Barcelona; famed for three Wise letters to Symphorian; where he dwells On the Novatians' dire severity,	560
	And justifies the Church's dealings mild With sinners; asking, "Does the serpent bear About his poison, and are souls beguiled By him, and shall not Christ the loss repair?"	
10. Forty Martyrs of Sebaste; 320.	The forty martyrs next our thoughts engage, Sebaste's glory 'neath Licinius' reign; Brave, comely soldiers, in the flow'r of age, And fit or earthly combats to sustain	565
	Or heav'nly. Bidden to the idols bow, They told their ruler they were Christians all, And that no torments from their holy vow Could them affright, or their free souls enthral	570

March. To Satan's power. Threats and bribes were tried
Alike in vain: a new-invented death
Of ling'ring cruelty at length they died,
Naked exposed all night to the keen breath

Of northern wind upon a lake of ice.

A warm bath near was placed to tempt their souls,

And from the rig'rous trial them entice;

And one for this lost heav'n;—but he who holds 580

The hearts of all men in His hand, and turns Whither he will, a guard converted straight, Who fill'd the number up.

As one who mourns
In lonely sorrow, till from tangling net

11. 3rd Sunday in Lent; Oculi. His feet are freed, our "eyes unto the Lord
Are ever looking," till Thou, mighty God,
Cast in return a merciful regard
Upon our hearts' desires, and with Thy rod

Our foes drive off: so followers of Thee,
"As children dear," we'll prove, "and walk in love 590
As Christ loved us, and gave Himself" to be
Our sacrifice.

With graces from above

Distinguisht high another Gregory

GREAT;
Bishop of Rome;
604.

We next record, the Great; to whom we owe

Our nation's faith, our Sacramentary,

And pure Church-music. Of all things below

MARCE.	A scorner, he the præter's dignity	
	Sigh'd to relinquish, and to consecrate	
	His life to God. As much reluctance he	
	Show'd when the mitre and the pontiff-state	600
	Awaited his acceptance, as is since	
	Display'd of keenness. The great Councils fou	ır,
	Which then had sat the nations to convince,	
	He "as the gospels" honour'd. To the poor	
	He was a father: captives to redeem	605
	He sold the sacred vessels,—and his love	
	To heretics extended. Low esteem	
	Of himself had he, and all men above	
	Himself would rank: and of the popes he first	
	"Slave of the slaves of God" in letters all	610
	Subscribed.	
13.	Euphrasia, from her childhood nursed	
EUPHRASIA, V.; 410.	In holy doctrine, early learnt from thrall	
	Of earthly loves to free her soul, and be	
	To Christ devote. To Theodosius	
	In blood allied, and this world's dignity	615
	At her feet seeing, yet solicitous	
	Only of heaven's honours, she withdrew	
	With widow'd mother to a solitude	
	In Egypt, and in time with fervour true	
	The vows accepted: then with love imbued	620

March. Of Jesus only, she was tried in vain
By th' emperor, who to a courtly youth
Would wed her, but from tears could not refrain
At her reply.

More witnesses to truth

14. ACKPSIMAS, &c., Persian Martyrs; 380.

The next day offers, who on Persia's shore

Confest the Saviour, nor the fiery god

Would worship. One, a bishop of fourscore,

Was prostrate laid, and scourged till with his blood

His frame was cover'd. Joseph, a meek priest,
Was beaten by ten men, (the other each
Succeeding in his turn as strength decreased,)
And seem'd one wound. A deacon last to teach

The same bold lesson dared: his hands were tied
Beneath his knees, and to a beam on high
His body fasten'd, and then rackt: denied
The pow'r to stand or move, a company

Convey'd him back to prison. All the three
Suffer'd together, next, fierce ling'ring pains;
'Neath which the bishop died. More cruelty
The others lived to feel. The priest's remains 640

Were stolen by the Christians.

15. ABRAHAM, Hermit; 360. Abraham,
Of rich and noble parents born, was wed
Accordingly; but soon desired the Lamb
To follow in a virgin-life, and dead

March. To this world's pleasures: in a little cell 645

He lived, in sackcloth clad, and many a heart

With comfort fill'd who came its wants to tell.

Ordain'd, his bishop bade the saint depart

And preach to the idolators: three years

His zealous meekness with them bore, and then 650
The heavenly grace descended, and with tears
They baptism sought. At length, when other men

Were sent to be their priests, Abram return'd
To his lone cell. God tried him by the fall
Of a dear niece, whom long he wept and mourn'd, 655
By fallen monk seduced: at length his call

Brought back the frail one, who became a saint.—

16.
Julian was of the senatorian class

Martyr of Cilicia, And in Cilicia born: the president

Dioclesian.

Into whose hands he fell, with heart of brass, 660

Dragg'd him, a year together, thro' the towns, To vanquish him with shame; but glory he The shame accounted; glory, which redounds To his great Master, whose blest Majesty

Was thus commended, and the timid souls
In faith confirm'd. When scourges, fire, and rack,
Had fail'd, our saint into the sea which rolls
Along Ægea's coast was thrown, in sack

March. Bound up with serpents; but th' insulted sea,
Indignant, gave him back, and soon his frame 670
Was by the faithful's careful piety
Ta'en, and at last to Antioch brought, whose name,

First nurse of *Christians*, fittest might be found To lodge the treasure.

Patrick, Patrick, Apostle of Ireland, With rays reflected from each saint renown'd 675

Thro' Ireland's isle, where sinks the western light

Beneath th' Atlantic wave. In Scotland born,
But early captive ta'en into the land
Destined to crown his fame, a life forlorn
He led: but grace divine the flame soon fann'd 680

Of fervent piety. From th' holy see
At length receiving mission, such success
Quick follow'd, that from one extremity
To th' other of the isle he went to bless

With baptism's flood, and faithful men ordain,
Deposits of the truth. No interest
Defiled his efforts, or ambition vain;
But God's and man's deep love his soul possest.

18. 4th Sunday in Lent; Letare.* Rejoice ye with Jerusalem: be glad

With her, all ye that love her and have mourn'd 690

Her desolations: be with garment clad

Of praise and beauty for her sons return'd,

* The joyful character of this Sunday's offices, so different from those of the other Sundays in Lent, is accounted for by the primitive custom of registering, at this time, those who were to March. Lætatus sum.

And other offspring near; whose cry combined, "Into the Lord's house go we," fills the heart With sweet rejoicings, and the brooding mind Turns from its ill deserts, till grace impart

695

Relief and comfort. "Thou that bearest not,
Rejoice; break forth and cry: the desolate
Hath many more than she whose married lot
Abundant offspring promised." Happy state

700

Of souls whom Christ refreshes with His love!

No more 'mong Hagar's servile children found;

But in the free "Jerusalem above,

The mother of us all," their songs abound.

JOSEPH.
Spouse of the

Descended from old Juda's greatest kings, But more ennobled by his virtue true, Glorious beyond our best imaginings Is Joseph, who received that holy dew,

705

715

In droppings blest, whose fulness forth was pour'd
On his meek spouse. Guardian of Christ below
710
And nursing father, he at once adored,
Fed, and caress'd the Saviour; and could know

The things from this world's princes secret kept,—
For, had they known, the Lord of glory they
Would not have crucified. St. Joseph slept
In death before his Charge divine his "day"

receive baptism at Easter. This, and the reconciliation of penitents, formed the subjects of the day,—hence called Mothering and Refreshment Sunday.

20. Cuthbert, Bishop of Lindisfarne;

MARCH.

And ministry began.

Near Melrose born,
And early edified by what he saw
Within that holy shrine, life's shining morn
St. Cuthbert gave to God, whose holy law

720

Was his delight. In time the prior's place
He fill'd, and labor'd hard in preachings, pray'rs,
And shrivings. Next, to Lindisfarne, by grace
Of th' abbot, moved, he shone for sev'ral years,

And then obtain'd permission to retreat
To hermit-life. Last, to the prelacy
Reluctant raised, with ev'ry virtue meet
The mitre he adorn'd. His relics lie

725

'Neath Durham's aisles, by monster Henry's self
Left undisturb'd, what time he spoil'd the shrine 730
With many others, and for wretched pelf
And wicked lust gave up his hopes divine.

21. Benedict, Abbot; 543. In Umbria born and of a good descent,
St. Bennet early to the public schools
Of Rome for study and instruction went;
But sigh'd to see how all the holy rules

Were there infringed: so, privately he left,
And to the deserts bent his lonely steps.

A monk, of grace and godliness bereft,
A poison'd cup commended to his lips;

740

March. But Bennet made, as was his wont, the sign
Of th' holy cross, and straight the goblet broke.
Under his teachings meek and life divine
Many from sloth and worldliness awoke;

Till last his fame as patriarch, in the west, 745
Of monks was spread, and thirty thousand homes
His order graced. Before he went to rest
He to his monks the day foretold.

Next comes

22. Basil of Ancyra,Priest and Martyr; 362. Ancyra's Basil, worthy of the name;
Who held assemblies in defiance bold
Of th' Arian bishops, but whose brightest fame
Rests on the stirring truths the martyr told

Th' apostate Julian:—"You renounced our Lord
When He conferr'd on you the empire: soon
He'll take it from you, and His pow'r adored
Will show you when too late: your gorgeous throne

Shall fall beneath you, and your corpse, thrust out
Unburied, be down-trod." Julian replied;
"I had dismist thee, Christian, but without
Excuse thy insults and reviling pride 760

Now leave thee:—let his skin be rent
From him each day in places sev'n, till none
Be left him."—Last, with red-hot spikes the saint
Was pierced.

Proconsul was Victorian

MARCH.
23.
VICTORIAN
and others,
Martyrs under
the Vandals;
484.

Of Carthage fair, and by the Arian king* 765
Who raised him favour'd much, but on the terms
Of base apostacy. No wavering
Victorian show'd, but said, "Altho' the worms

Consumed our souls, and no futurity

Were left in store, I would not faithless prove

To Him whose knowledge has conferr'd on me

Many a joy, and whom 'tis bliss to love."

The tyrant then, enraged, the keenest pains
Inflicted, under which the martyr died:
Four others join'd him;—all on heav'nly plains
Fed by the Lamb, and God their tears hath dried.

24.
IRENÆUS.
Bishop of
Sirmium, Martyr;
304.

A second Irenæus next we name;
Not him of Lyons, apostolic man!
But one alike in martyr's glorious fame,
Who Sirmium's church, (of land Pannonian 780

The chiefest town,) as bishop ruled.—"All men,"
Said Probus, who then govern'd, "to the gods
By law must offer." Irenæus then
Replied, "The law then dooms men to th' abodes

Of endless fire."—" The emp'rors' edicts too
Ordain it."—" But God's edicts bid sustain
All torments rather:" with the rack in view
"Twas thus the saint responded, scorning pain;

 Huneric, who succeeded his father Genseric as king of the Vandals in the year 477. March. Nor could his mother's, wife's, and children's tears,
When they his tortures saw, his spirit bend;
But ever in the constant sufferer's ears
Those words of Christ did ring, that in the end

He will deny those who deny him now.

Condemn'd to drowning, "I expected more,"

He said, "than doom so mild. I cannot show,

By thus expiring, what a mighty store

Of gifts and patience Christ vouchsafes to them
Who suffer for Him."—" Then thy rebel-head
Shall be cut off."—" Thanks to Thy holy name,
O Lord," the martyr cried, and straight was led 800

To death desired;—death, which for ev'ry man Lent, or Passion Sunday.

Was tasted by that King of martyrs blest
Whose Passion now the Church's holy plan
Begins to trace. Lord, who now offerest

Thy spotless self to cleanse our consciences 805
That we the living God may serve! High Priest
Of future good, who into th' holiest place
Enteredst once, since which to bleed have ceased

The ancient victims! of the cov'nant new
Great Mediator! whom none convinced of sin, 810
Tho' with "a devil" charged by dev'lish Jew
For honouring Thy Father, and within

81 LENT.

MARCH.	Thy heart His love exalting! Thou whose day	
	Abram rejoiced to see! We hail Thee, Lord,	
	As Abram's God and Maker: ever "may	815
	By Thy great goodness," and Thy power ador	ed,

Annunciation. "Thy people be preserved."—O "pour Thy grace Into our hearts; that, as by angel-voice We 've known Thy incarnation," its blest trace Thy cross may leave, and so Thy rising joys 820

> In season due be ours. Stupendous fact! A Virgin hath conceived, and borne a Son, And call'd His name Immanuel, (proof exact Of old Isaiah's words,) on David's throne

"Among women blest To sit for ever. 825 Art thou," and "full of grace," O Mary meek! Whose "trouble" at the angel's words gave best Proof of thy fitness. Who thy praise can speak

In language equal? Of the Holy Ghost Pure temple made! by power of the High'st O'ershadow'd! high o'er all the heavn'ly host Exalted! Mother of our God and Christ!

830

Stoop we to lower theme. Of name obscure Is Braulio, but acquires reflected light From Seville's bishop, great St. Isidore, Whom he assisted with laborious might

835

MARCH.	In settling discipline in Spain. We pay	
	To both a tribute here, St. Isidore's	
	Honour forestalling, as his festal day	
	Falls in the Holy Week.*	
	Whoso explores	840
27. JOHN OF EGYPT, Hermit; 394	The Book of Life will find its leaves abound	
394	With men of low extraction, like St. John	
	Of Egypt, who a carpenter is found	
	Content t' have been. Five lustres he lived on,	
	An earthly life, and then for aye forsook	845
	The world, and that celestial course began	
	Where none excell'd him. Never food he took	
	Drest by the fire, and converse held with man	
	But two days in the week: he taught on these	
	And gave good counsels. Nigh unto his cell	850
	An hospital was built, for health and ease	
	To the sick crowds. Full many a miracle	
	He wrought, and the high gift of prophecy	
28.	Largely possest.	
PRISCUS, MALCHUS, and	Three Christian brothers dwelt	
ALPXANDER; Martyrs;	In Palestine, Valerian's cruelty	855
260.	Hearing from far; and straight within them felt	
	Shame that so many martyrs won their way	
	Thro' heaven's gate, while they yet lagg'd behind	d.
	Fired with the thought, they made no longer stay,	
	But told the governor their heart and mind	860
	• St. Isidore's day is the 4th of April, the Wednesday l Easter, when this festival falls in its middle place, the eighth of	

MARCH. Were Christian all. The barb'rous judge with pain Of sev'ral tortures tried them, and at length By furious beasts condemn'd them to be slain.— Of all the martyrs whose heav'n gifted strength

Jonas, &co. Persian MM.; 327.

O'ercame the world, none ever, it would seem, 865 Torments so keen endured as Jonas meek And his companions. Our soft souls would deem Description's self a cruelty, and seek

Swift to forget the tale; for we, alas! Have long forgotten that the Christian's heart 870 Is still a martyr's, and must ever pass Thro' tribulations, or resign its part

In th' heav'nly kingdom. Pass we then from what Would sound too harrowing, but what they who knew Its dire endurance thought too cheap the lot 875 Of saints to purchase, and with reverence due

Friday before Palm-Sunday. The Seven Dolors of the B. V. M.

The blessed Queen of martyrs see and love, Who suffer'd not in flesh, our hearts to pain With the narration, but whose soul above All souls was pierced as she beheld so plain 880

Her Son divine in torments, and the pangs Stampt, of the Crucified, upon her heart Of mother's sympathy, the while He hangs On that accursed tree. O for the art

March.	To share her sorrows, as we lately shared	888
	Her joy at Gabriel's tidings, when she knelt	
	Low in her oratory's bow'r, and heard	
	Herself God's Mother named, and inward felt	

The brooding Spirit! But our selfish souls

Can better sympathise with joy than woe,

890

And love mirth's tinklings better than when tolls

The fun'ral bell, because we do not know

With her the fellowship of Jesus' death, nor live

Conform'd unto His suff'rings.—One saint more

Before the Holy Week, when all must strive

895

Nought but those suff'rings in heart's inmost core

To keep:—Acacius, of Antioch's town,
The Phrygian, bishop, in the cruel time
Of Decius, was by Martian noted down
To be examined. Of the faith sublime,
900

Confession made he; Cæsar's dues profest, But boldly said that sacrifice to God Alone was rightly made; then turn'd to jest Apollo, Neptune, Venus, and the brood

Of Roman idols: nay, Jove's banquet he
Refused to share, and boldly set Christ forth
Before the heathen judge. His constancy
Admired by Decius' self, and prudent worth,

APRIL l. Palm-Sunday. Obtain'd permission to profess the faith Secure from harm.

Exclude we jealous now

910

All simply human names, and trace the path By Jesus hallow'd: see the rabble bow

At his triumphant entry, and before

The Conq'ror strew their palms and olive-boughs

Because they hoped He would their race restore 915 From Roman yoke. Far other conquests shows

His advent meek, as on the ass's back
He sits, "having salvation," and yet "just,"
Coming, true Lamb for sacrifice,* our lack
Of righteousness to fill, and "to the dust

920

Of death" soon to be brought. T' His Father's will He silent bends, when the cup might not pass Without its dregs exhausted. Meek and still He takes the kiss from Judas' lips of brass,

And heals the servant's ear; then, set aside 925
For foul Barabbas, hears His blood invoked
In vengeance by His race beloved, is tried
With "mocks and scourging," and with purple cloked,

2. Monday before Easter. A pageant-king! our high Melchizedek!

But lo! the altar where His sacrifice

930

Must offer'd be! the wood which on His neck

He bears, as Isaac erst, whence to the skies

· Our Lord entered Jerusalem on the day appointed for bringing in the Paschal Lamb,—Exodus xii. 3.

APRIL. This victim's fragrant incense must ascend!

Hail, Cross! redemption's instrument prepared!

Christ's mercy-throne! the sign where radiant blend 935

All holy motives! be thy graces shared

By all who view thee as the trophy blest
Of conq'ring Love! the sinner's refuge thou,
And suff'ring saint's support! our glorious rest
From worldly care when once before Thee bow 940

Our inmost hearts! bright standard of our King And badge of all His host! to die on thee Is still to live and reign: each precious thing Of heav'n and earth is thine, thou vital Tree!

3. Tuesday before Easter.

Blest Simon of Cyrene! Afric's son
Poor and despised! 'twas thy distinguisht grace
To aid the Lord of glory when alone
He sank beneath the cross, and to the place

Appointed bear it for Him. Couldst thou then
Have seen how its atoning death would free

Thy swarthy brethren, bid them rank as men
Among their fellows, and repeal the three

Predictions dire,* how wouldst thou have embraced
The instrument of pain, and, not content
First bearer after Him, hadst long'd to taste

955
Its torments too!—And now they wine present

* The prophecy of Canaan's servitude is repeated three times in Gen. ix.

"Mingled with myrrh, but He received it not,"

Because 'twould have assuaged the sense so keen
O' th' cup His Father had decreed His lot,

And whose contents He therefore loved to drain. 960

4. Wednesday before Easter. O where the angel now who late appear'd
Strength'ning in th' agony, when drops of blood
Fell on thy weeds, Gethsemane? Each guard
Must now depart because the Father-God

Forsakes, and lets the tort'rers have their will.

And see! they stretch the Victim on the wood,
With nails of iron fixing! Ah, how still
He lies, blest Lamb! and only asks His blood

Be not of them required. Between the thieves

He hangs, that we among the saints might reign: 970

One robber, too, eternal life receives

From death's great conqueror. No racking pain,

Nor mocking crowd, nor Sire's desertion, e'er
Can quench His love, or make Him us forget,
For whom His great compassion bade Him dare
975
"The infinite descent." O never let

From our remembrance slide His woes intense,
"The wormwood and the gall;" but, dwelling still
Within us, be our spirits' strong defence
'Gainst wrath, impatience, and unhumbled will. 980

APRIL 5.
Thursday before Easter.

"He loved unto the end," and made His cross
The pulpit whence His last sad lessons came
From lips all parcht with thirst, and vital loss
Of blood from head, hands, feet, salvation's stream!

"Woman, behold thy son!" O friend, "behold 985
Thy mother:"—this last faithful tribute paid
To nature's claims, His dying accents told
Love's myst'ry "finisht:" then His thorn-crown'd Head

He bow'd, and with loud eager voice exclaim'd,
"Into Thy hands, O Father, 1 commend 990
My spirit."—Never sage or hero famed
So died; for none could such majestic end

Good Friday. Become but Him, life's Author, and death's Cure.

And now His reign begins, where others close.

See o'er His Head, plain-written and secure,

His title; and all nature forward shows

His empire;—for her sun its light withdrew,

Earth trembled, rocks were split, and tombs their dead

Gave up, now Death was slain: the temple, too,

No longer holds entire its veil, that spread

1000

Before the inner shrine, whose myst'ries now No more are sacred. Lifted up, He draws All men unto Him: see before Him bow The sensual and vindictive, whom no laws A saint became, the infidel confest

"The Son of God;" the rabble sought relief
From conscience, and returning smote the breast.

And now His side is open'd with the spear,
And blood and water issue from His heart,
1010
Which sends this double fountain sweet and clear,
Our stains to wash. O for the sacred art

To enter that recess and shrine! the while
Our second Adam sleeps, and from His side
The Church is form'd, 'neath His expiring smile, 1015
His own beloved and everlasting bride.

7. So we'll embalm Him with the precious spice
Of virtues He inspires, nor leave Him there
Among the unremember'd dead, whose rise
Is hopeless, but around His tomb in pray'r 1020

Watch unremitting, and our Sabbath keep
Wim Him who from redemption's toils hath ceased,
As from creation's labour once: His sleep
Will soon be broken by the Paschal Feast.

END OF THE SECOND BOOK.

APRIL 8.

BOOK III.

Hail! glorious morn, that drew from welc'ming skies The sons of light, to sit, and look within	
The empty tomb, and tell repentant love The Lord was risen.—"Christ, our Paschal Lamb,	5
Is offered for us," and to "things above	
Where he now sits" all who profess His Name	

HAIL! glorious morn, that saw the Saviour rise

Triumphant o'er the grave, and hell, and sin!

Are joyful call'd: for now their only life
Is hid with him in God. "Among the dead
Why seek the Living!" Wake we to the strife
Of faith, nor longer lie on slothful bed.

"Buried with Him in baptism, walk we now
In the new life, for th' old is crucified."
No more shall flesh our risen spirits bow
'Neath its vile yoke, for "once to sin He died."

But who are these, so sadly journeying,

Who "trusted it was He should have redeem'd

His Isr'el," and appear'd their Guide and King,

But now had found they had but fondly dream'd? 20

And who the Stranger that reproves their fears,
And ope's the Scripture to their burning hearts;
The Guest who in the breaking-bread appears,
And ere He vanish, blessing rich imparts?

"Abide with us," they said, "for evening-shades
Are stealing on, and day is well nigh spent;"
And we, dear Lord, whom night of sin invades
And frightens, would the same request present.

"Abide with us," and we thro' gath'ring crowds
Will force our way, and tell Thy rising might; 30
And how, amid the wreathing incense-clouds
That fume Thine altar-throne, 'tis Thy delight

Still to be "known in breaking of the Bread,"
Which is Thyself; who saidst, "Who eateth me,
Ev'n he by me shall live." Our Lord and Head! 35

Easter Tuesday. What tho' Thy "flesh and bones" no more to see

Or handle now to Thy beloved be giv'n,

Or trace the scars remaining on Thy side,

And hands, and feet, yet still "the Bread from heav'n"

Is never for our nourishment denied.

Pledge of our joyful resurrection this,
"Immortal and immortalising food!"
Seed of our incorruption! seal of bliss
Re-purchased for us by Thy precious blood!

APRIL.	Now " death is swallow'd up in victory,"	45
	Nor can the monster's fatal sting be found;	
	For life itself put on mortality,	
	To spoil the spoiler with a cureless wound.	
11.	Ere Christ ascended to his native skies,	
LEO THE GREAT, Bishop of Rome;		50
461.	And rare the pontiff who with Leo vies	•
	In pow'r and will alike the charge to keep.	
	in pow r and win directine change to heop.	
	A constant preacher, and with equal fame	
	Renown'd as scourge of heresy and vice,	
	Chalcedon's council glorified in his name,	55
	That high assembly which the faith of Nice	
	Confirm'd and perfected, nor left in place	
	Nestorian or Eutychian error wild.—	
	Attila, too, with spoil of many a race	
	Enricht, and mad 'gainst Rome, became a child	60
	At sight of Leo; who with Genseric	
	Again prevail'd to stay his conq'ring hand	
	From fire and slaughter, and the Bishopric	
	To plunder only.—Earlier in the band	
	10 positiver only.—Parties in the band	
12. JULIUS, Bishop of Rome;	Of holy popes is Julius, who received	65
352.	The Arian bishops' deputation, sent	
	T' accuse St. Athanasius, but believed	

Them not, as with one-sided words content,

APRIL.	But heard impartial, and a council held At Rome, from which with conscious guilt they shrank;	70
	But soon their impious heresy was quell'd	
	At Sardica, whose synod well might rank	
	As œcumenic, but, the rules of Nice	
	Simply repeating, ever by its side	
	Stands as appended.	
	'Mid the victories	75
	Gain'd by the cross o'er human pow'r and pride	
Sabas, Martyr; 352.	Among the Goths, Sabas illustrious stands; Who, when his townsmen offer'd bold to swear	
	There were no Christians in the place, his hands	
		80
	The heathen's worst than silently permit	
	A perjury. Those hands were soon outspread Upon an axle-tree, and in a pit	
	<u>.</u>	
	Of the Musæus he was drown'd;—thus said	
	by wood with water, supersum and the cross,	85
13.	To suffer.—Varied ways, O God, shall bring	
HERMENEGILD, Martyr in Spain; 586.	Thy saints to conquest. Hermenegild the loss Of throne and life for Thee sustain'd. Made king	
	During his fother's usion, which thus he should	
	During his father's reign, which thus he shared, He left the Arian fold, and was received	90
	Into the holy Church. All unprepared	
	For this, the father, who still mis-believed,	

APRIL. Raged sore against him, and at last confined
In frightful dungeon, and a bishop sent
To shake his constancy. His valiant mind
Reproacht the prelate, who t' his father went

95

Back, and accused him. Straight the soldiers heard The cruel order, and the saintly head Clove with an axe.

To worthy place preferr'd By holy Church in class of martyr'd dead

100

14.
TIBURTIUS,
VALERIAN, and
MAXIMUS,
Martyrs;
229.

Is St. Valerian, who the husband was
Of blest Cecilia, and her convert too,
And with her aid soon brought Tiburtius,
His brother, to the faith. The simple view

Of their sweet patience wrought on Maximus, 105
Th' appointed guard, and he with them received
The martyr's crown.

CARPUS, &c., Martyrs of Thyatira; 251. Before Valerius, The Lesser Asia's chief, who changing lived

At Sardis, or at Thyatira, brought
Were three the truth to seal; one scourged to death, 110
And two with clubs were beaten, and with salt
Their torch-inflicted wounds were rubb'd.

Their breath

" Paschal Time" begins at Easter and finishes on Trinity Eve.

APRIL 15. Low Sunday, or Quasimodo.	Soon as the new-born babes begin to draw, The breast they seek; and "So," St. Peter said, "Desire the guileless milk of God's own law, And with its strengthening precepts be ye fed."	115
	And now the Church this sacred lesson reads To the baptized: "Whate'er is born of God O'ercomes the world by faith," nor after needs Its solaces, or fears its wrath. "By blood,	120
	As well as water, Jesus came, and still The Spirit beareth witness" in the founts And at the altar. Thus the heav'nly hill The feeblest Christian with new courage mounts.	
	"Peace be unto you!" said the risen Lord To His apostles: "As my Father me Hath sent, so send I you: your pow'rful word Shall sins remit and hold." A monast'ry	125
PATERNUS, Bishop of Avranches; 550.	In Cardiganshire St. Paternus built, But was at Poitiers born, and rests his fame On deeds in France achieved. From idol-guilt He rescued crowds. The savage cruelty	130
16. Nineteen Martyrs of Saragossa; 304.	Of Dacian gave the martyr's crown next day To nineteen Christians, by Prudentius All celebrated; but his beauteous verse Most magnifies Engratia, who the spouse	135

APBIL.	Of souls by cruel torments glorified.	
	One of her breasts cut off, the lungs were seen	
	Panting, and life remain'd. Full soon she died	
	By mortifying of her wounds.	
	Serene	140
17. Anicetus,	And watchful 'mid the spread of heresies	
Bishop of Rome, and Martyr;	Pope Anicete appears: he Marcion's wiles,	
2nd cent,	And Valentine's, suspected, and their lies	
	And Manichæan subtleties, with smiles	
	Brought in, drove from the Church.	
SIMBON, Bishop	St. Simeon,	145
of Ctesiphon, and companions; Martyrs;	Primate of Persia, was the champion bold	
341.	Of all the faithful there, and led them on,	
	In crowds immense, to martyr's honours. Told	
	If once he would the glorious sun adore	
	To show compliance and King Sapor please,	150
	It should suffice for life, and never more	
	The same request be urged, but dignities	
	And riches pour'd upon him, he replied,	
	"That sun its glories hid at its Lord's death,	
	And men's Creator's: once for sin He died,	155
	And rose, and triumpht: let my latest breath	
	Confess His praise."	
Stephen,	St. Stephen Harding, too,	
Abbot of Citeaux;	This day commem'rates, in our England born,	

Third Abbot of Cistercians. He his view

Fixt simply on God's glory, and thought scorn

That the religious should with pompous shrines
Their houses recommend: in spirit poor,
He soon the world offended, which inclines
To "gay religions" only: at his door

No more provisions enter'd, and in want

Extreme the sacred body pined; but soon

Comfort obtain'd for all their woes, and scant

Allowance, when their house received the boon

18.
APOLLONIUS,
the Apologist,
Martyr;
186.

Of great St. Bernard, who with thirty more
Of lineage good the order join'd. Thirteen 170
Abbeys St. Stephen lived to found.

To lore Of earthly wisdom some have ever been

Who add the Christian: one of such was proved
The next day's saint. By his own slave accused,
And bidden, as he life and fortune loved,
Renounce the faith, he constantly refused.

The senate then a full account required

Of his religion, and the martyr spoke

A learn'd apology, with genius fired,

Not extant now our homage to provoke,

180

But highly praised by Jerom.

19.
ALPHRGE,
Archbishop of
Canterbury,
and Martyr;
1012.

Alphege, born
Of good and noble lineage, while yet young
The world renounced; nor could his soul be torn
From its resolve. Abbot of Bath ere long

H

Apail. Was he appointed, and reform'd its loose 185
And lukewarm ways. Full soon to Winton's seat
He mounted; next, in spite of each excuse
Prompted by humble fear, was forced, as meet,

The primacy to fill. Against the Danes

He nobly stood, and offer'd them his life

190

In ransom for his flock and citizens.

By judgment from above, a plague was rife

Among the hostile force, the while our saint
Sore-bruised in dungeon lay; but, by his pray'rs
Recover'd, they of ransom spake. Complaint
195
He made of country waste, and firm declares

He will not have, thus squander'd upon him, The poor's inheritance. At last their rage To butch'ry gave him up.

Amid the dim
And doubtful light that thro' each early age 200

20.
SERF, or
SERVANUS,
1st Bishop of
Orkney;
5th cent.

Rests upon Scotia, we the form discern
Of good Servanus, who the distant isles
Of Orkney brought Christ's sacred truths to learn.
His work was blest by the approving smiles

Of St. Palladius.

21. Two Anastasiuses, Patriarchs of Antioch; 598 to 610. Many saints next day
Call for our homage: Anastasius,
Patriarch of Antioch, who had pow'r to stay
Affliction's torrent, but was vigorous

APRIL.	Against Justinian's error.* He gave place T' another of the name, by Jewish rage	210
Beuno, Abbot in Caernarvoushire; 7th cent.	Who was in faction kill'd. Of British race Was Beuno, and in seventh Christian age	
v	Was abbot in Caernarvon:—but all these, And others, yield to Anselm, who was born	
Anselm, Archbishop of Canterbury; 1109.	Of noble parents, and a Piedmontese, But call'd by God our England to adorn	215

With an undying lustre. Deeply read
In hearts of men, with gentle force he charm'd,
But firmly stood for truth, and ne'er betray'd
The Church's rights: a scholar, wholly arm'd
220

With metaphysic weapons, he excell'd All since the saint of Hippo; but his praise Is chiefly for the noble course he held 'Gainst tyrant Rufus, who with crooked ways

The Church would plunder and o'erawe, "nor thought 225
Himself monarch complete till in the crown
The mitre he should melt;" example taught
To a long line of princes of renown,

* "He had an extraordinary talent," says Butler, "in comforting the afflicted. He vigorously opposed the heresy which the Emperor Justinian maintained in his dotage, that the body of Christ during His mortal life was not liable to corruption and pain."

н 2

APRIL.
22.
SOTER,
Bishop of Rome,
and Martyr;
177.

And too well learnt: O for an Anselm now!— When Anicete, whose name, recorded late, Our verse adorn'd, to death was forced to bow, Soter succeeded, but to no long date

230

His rule extended: yet a name he left
For sweet discourse renown'd, and father's love,
And liberal alms. Tow'rd Corinth's church, bereft 235
Of other aid, he felt his pity move,

And sent supply, with letter worthy found
To be at th' Eucharistic service read
With Clement's. He the sentiments unsound
Strongly opposed by bold Montanus spread.

240

23.
GEORGE,
Martyr;
beginning of
4th cent.

"God and St. George!" was merry England's cry
In days of faith, before the lust of gold
Had eaten into hearts and dimm'd each eye,
And stain'd the land with curses manifold.

"God and St. George" must Winton's lord unite
In counsel grave, when our Victoria ties
Round knee of some Whig peer the Garter bright
The while both peer and prelate scorn as lies

Whate'er the Church of blest St. George hath told,
And haply with the Arian George confound

250
Our glorious champion; who his name enroll'd
In many a nation sees, thro' earth renown'd.

And many a temple in his honour rear'd:

Then Georgia, Genoa, and in time more late

255
But not less zealous, our fair England heard

His martyr-fame, and him their patron chose.—
In Dioclesian's armies listed, soon
As he began to head the Saviour's foes
George ceased to serve him, and the martyr's boon 260

Quickly obtain'd.

24. MELLITUS. Archbishop of Canterbury; 624. Mellitus was from Rome By Greg'ry sent, head of a second band Of missioners, who left their southern home To aid St. Austin in our Saxon land.

The first of London's bishops, he baptized
Sebert, th' East Saxon king; whose children three
After their father's death apostatized
From place of catechumens. When they see

Mellitus at the altar, th' Eucharist
Giving the people, they of him demand
That fine white bread," (so they the Host exprest)
"Our father was accustom'd from thy hand

To take and eat." "First be baptized," he said;
And, they refusing, he God's Bread denied,
And was from Essex' kingdom banished.—

275
Last he the chief see held, and in it died.

APRIL.
25.
MARK,
Evangelist;
68.

St. Mark, as Epiphanius tells, was one
Of those who walkt no more with Christ, because
He told them that to live by Him, God's Son,
They first His flesh must eat. St. Mark withdraws 280

At this, but after Easter was brought back By Peter's zeal and love. Interpreter To the apostle was he, and no lack Of faith or courage show'd: a missioner

To Egypt sent, great Alexandria's see 285
He fill'd, and wond'rous miracles perform'd;
By which, and by his pray'rs, idolatry
Was wounded, and the demons' temples storm'd

And overthrown. The Eucharistic rite
While off'ring, he was seized: his feet they bound, 290
And dragg'd his body from the morn till night,
Leaving his blood and flesh upon the ground.

Next day his torments were renew'd, and proved Too strong for life.

26.
CLETUS and
MARCELLINUS,
Bishops of Rome;
and Martyrs;

st. Cletus was the third

"NUS, Rome; Bishop of Rome, and thus but once removed 295

"From him who "Feed my sheep" from Jesus heard.

Twelve years he sat, and is a martyr styled
In th' Eucharistic canon.—Cent'ries two
After his death, in stormy times and wild
Sat Marcellinus, and like honour due
300

305

The self-same day receives, altho' not death Suff'ring, but only persecutions dire,

To vindicate the honours of the faith
'Gainst demon-spite and Dioclesian's sire.

27. ANTHIMUS, &c Martyrs, of Nicomedia; 303. This emp'ror was at Antioch offering
To idol-powers, and, as the custom was,
The victims' entrails was considering
For insight of the future; but the cross

Some Christians on their foreheads made, and this
Disturb'd the sacrifices, and confounded sore
310
The soothsayers; who could no longer guess
At th' hidden truth, nor cheat the people more.

'Twas thus induced that Diocles began
A persecutor's life; and Anthimus,
Then Nicomedia's bishop, blameless man!
His early victim was; and numerous

Were those who with him shared the martyr's crown, Deacons and priests, and to their families All who belong'd.

28. Vitalis, Martyr; 62.

Vitalis' fair renown
Chief in Ravenna rests—and time defies— 320

Where he, in Nero's persecution, sped
To th' heav'nly bliss. Seeing a Christian fear
To lose, for faith, beneath the axe his head,
And stand aghast at death, and ev'n appear

APR11.	Ready to yield, Vitalis was much moved; Th' honour of God rememb'ring, which by sin So foul would be insulted, and a soul beloved Likely to sink in hell. With counsel keen	325
	And urgent he attackt the recreant, And was successful. Then the body he Carried to burial. Learning what the saint Had done, Paulinus, who the dignity	33 0
	Of judge there held, to torments him condemn'd, And then to live interment. His Acts say, Valeria his widow soon was named Among the martyrs too; on festal day	835
29. ROBERT, Founder of the Cistercians; 1110.	Refusing to conform to th' idol rite.— Robert, with twenty more, reclaim'd Citeaux, A forest wild, whose gloom might well affright Less zealous men. To these we grateful owe	3 40
	The Order of Cickensians and its most	

The Order of Cistercians, and its most
Austere Reform, La Trappe. Four hours each night
For sleep their rules allow, and four engrosst
In choral praise: four from the dawning light

In work they spend, and then till Nones they read. 345
Their diet is the field's plain herb and root.
St. Hugh of Cluni, too, this day the meed
Of heav'nly bliss attain'd; a princely shoot

A stormy sea, by men's wild passions wrought, 350 Concealing rocks and caves beneath its flood.

Our conq'ror, for each monk that should be brought

From Cluni into England, pounds fivescore
Offer'd; but Hugh replied, "That sum I'll give
For each good monk your Highness will procure." 355
So rare he deem'd as true recluse to live.

30. Maximus, Martyr; 251. St. Maximus a merchant was, and when
Askt his condition answer'd, "I am free
By birth, but yet Christ's slave." The ruler then
Inform'd him of the law, idolatry
360

Enjoining, and severe administer'd

The bastinado when the saint denied

T' obey: this torment he to call was heard

"An unction sweet." With rack he next was tried,

And last to death was stoned.

MAY.
1.
PHILIP and
JAMES,
Apostles.

Of Galilee
St. Philip was, and by our Saviour call'd,
To follow Him, next in His ministry
To Andrew and to Simon: tho' enthrall'd

In married state, he in the holy law

Continual mused, and prophets, and so "found 370

Him of whom they and Moses wrote" to draw

Men to Him when the time complete came round.

MAY.	"Show us the Father" was his eager cry,
	And straight from Christ reproof, tho' gentle, drew:
	"So long a time, O Philip, now have I 375
	Been with you all, by thee unknown? he who
	- -

Hath seen me hath the Father seen."—This saint
In the two Phrygias preacht, and fell asleep
At Hierapolis.—So small a taint
Could nature on St. James's spirit keep
380

That he from all received of Just the name,
And was allow'd to enter th' Holiest place.
No flesh he ate except the Paschal Lamb:
A Nazarite, and close allied in race

To Jesus' self, him the apostles made

Jerus'lem's bishop, and a plate of gold

He wore for mitre. The great debt he paid

In cruel way,—from battlements was roll'd

Christ for confessing, but had vigour left
To pray for his destroyers: show'rs of stones
The rabble pour'd: his head a fuller cleft.
Beside the temple buried were his bones.

2.
ATHANASIUS,
Patriarch of
Alexandria, and
Doctor of the
Church;
373.

What name is next th' apostles' fit to come
Like Athanasius, the glorious light
Of churchmen and the faith! "in praising whom," 395
Said Nazianzen, "I the praise indite

Мач.	Of virtue's self."	Not the whole world in arms	
	Could turn him	from his course, for he in th' heart	
	Of Jesus studied,	and the heavn'ly charms	
	Of truth-eterna	l tasted; whence his art 40)0

Of meekness with unconquer'd courage join'd.

O for more space to sound his praise, and tell
His life, nor thus reluctant leave behind
The echo faint of name beloved so well.

3.
No sooner had the Church obtain'd her peace
Holy Cross,
326.
Than Constantine, God's instrument to give
That blessing so desired, each holy place
To visit long'd where He thro' whom we live

For us had suffer'd. In Jerusalem

A Church to build he purposed soon; and she 410
Who bare the emp'ror, Helena by name,
Tho' far in years advanced, no dignity

Could find so great as that of pilgrim meek

To that blest land. Soon as she there arrived

The saving cross she straight began to seek;

But heathen spite and cunning had contrived

T' oblit'rate all remembrance of the place,
And Venus' temple on the spot to build.

When this was overturn'd, and ev'ry trace
Of rites profane removed, with ardour fill'd

420

May. Her train to dig began, and found at length
Three crosses, of which one a lady cured
Of ling'ring illness, and to sudden strength
Her languid frame by sacred touch restored.

Nought but that cross, and Him who hung thereon, 425 St. Paul resolved to know; but, knowing this, St. Austin says, knew all things: manger, throne, And Spirit,—all does th' holy Cross comprise.

4. MONICA, Mother of St. Augustine 387. Nor small the thanks to Monica we owe,
Who bore St. Austin, not in flesh alone,
But in the Lord, and left him here below
Doctor of grace, and of the Mercy-throne

Prime advocate. She pray'd with ceaseless tears
For his conversion, and at length was heard;
Nor longer stay'd on earth, but full of years
And virtues was at Ostia interr'd.

5. Hilary of Arles Archbishop; 149. Of noble birth was Hilary: but said,
"We equal are in Christ: the chief degree
Of nobleness is to be numbered
Among God's servants." Raised to dignity

Archiepiscopal before the age
Fixt by the canons, (such his virtue great!)
He only grew more humble, free from rage,
Sweet, mortified, and loving. No high state

Мат.	From his rebukes exempted; for when once	445
	A judge,—in vain admonisht by the saint	
	Often in private, and enjoin'd renounce	
	Vile partiality, that glaring taint	

Of justice's bench,—within the church appear'd
In midst of sermon, instant Hilary

450
Broke off,—" for he who hath so frequent heard
In vain the secret word, now publicly

To hear it is unworthy." Then withdrew
The judge corrupt.—Such zeal some souls lukewarm
Provoked, who to the Pope a charge undue
455
Against St. Hilary made: but all the harm

Which issued thence was that a holy zeal
St. Leo show'd, and Hil'ry silent bore.
At length the latter clomb the heav'nly hill,
Nor fears more trials on th' eternal shore.

460

6.
JOHN THE
EVANGELIST
Refore the Latin
Gate;
95.

Th' apostles' last survivor, blest St. John,
Was by Domitian's savage order seized,
And quick into a caldron huge was thrown
Of boiling oil. For Christ to suffer pleased,

The saint now hoped the martyr's crown to earn; 465
But God had yet t' employ him, and the force
Of heat suspended, nor allow'd the oil to burn
Or hurt His servant. Nothing of remorse

The tyrant show'd, but said that magic wile

Had saved the Christian, and him banisht straight 470

Far in th' Ægean sea to Patmos' isle,

Seat of blest visions made. Domitian's fate

Was near, and Nerva's milder reign succeeds:

Then the beloved disciple left his shore

Of exile, and the Ephesian faithful's needs

Supplied again, till life's decays were o'er.

7.
Bishop of Rome; Famed for his skill in the ecstatic art
Of holy music and the Church's lays.
Short time he ruled, but well fulfill'd his part. 480

Apparition of St. Michael; 5th cent. Oft has the great archangel's form been seen,
Fresh from th' unchanging Light in which he basks,
What time he close inspects, with eye serene,
Th' inferior spirits at their holy tasks.

Sometimes, 'tis said, he to our sinful race
Is sent; as to Siponto's bishop erst,
Admonishing on Gargan's mount to place
A church, as is in chronicle rehearsed.

A bishop of Avranches, by visions moved,
Another church to the archangel rear'd;
And, foll'wing this, in our own isle beloved,
St. Michael's on "the guarded mount" appear'd,

May.	A re-foundation;—for the older shrine, 'Tis said, dates higher far: howe'er this be,	
	May he who stands for Isr'el, the divine	495
	Glory exalting, and by pure humility	
	And meekness Satan conq'ring, ever us	
	By God's "appointment succour and defend,"*	
9. Gregory	The Theologian, (so illustrious	
Nazianzen, Bishop and	His sacred lore,) is Greg'ry styled, the friend	5 00
Doctor of the Church; 389.	Of great St. Basil. From the moment he	
	Baptism received, his deadness was complete	
	T' ambition, wealth, and pleasures: orat'ry	
	No longer charm'd him, for beneath his feet	
	He trod all earthly fame, and silence loved	505
	And sweet retirement, and for good of men	
	Could scarce to leave its sacred shades be moved.	
	Great troubles he endured, for th' Arians then	
	Were dominant: but he so meekly bore	
	All, that of him the Catholics complain'd	510
	As faultily indulgent. Many more	
	His glories were than in our verse contain'd	
	Can be, but from the rest his love of song	
	Well pleased we call. To the apostles' dome	
	Translated, at Byzantium, and along	515
	With pomp were borne his ashes, but to Rome	
	4 G D 11 11 - 10 11 - 1 10 - 20 1	ъ.
	* See Daniel xii. 1, and St. Jude 9, compared with 2 St.	

See Daniel xii. 1, and St. Jude 9, compared with 2 St. Peter, ii. 11. The signification of the Hebrew word *Michael* is, *Who is like God?*

	MAY.
	10.
	CPIMACHUS
and	ALEXANDER,
	Martyrs;
	350.

By the Crusaders brought.

Epimachus
And Alexander the tribunal stain'd
Of Decius, and became illustrious

Throughout the West soon after. Long detain'd 520

In hideous dungeon, they with hooks were torn,
Beaten with clubs, and last in burning lime
Consumed. Nor these alone the day adorn,
But Gordian too, who in th' apostate time

Gordian, Martyr; 362.

Of Julian lost his head. His corpse was laid
Within a cave, where were deposited
Epimachus' remains: the Church has made
Their honours join.

Wide is the glory spread

11. Mamertus, Archbishop of Vienne; Of good Mamertus, for Rogation-days

About this time observed, and by him first

Appointed. In his district, hist'ry says,

The people, long in sinful practice nurst,

Were keenly punisht by the hand of God
With wars, fires, earthquakes, and each forest-beast
In market-place seen ravening abroad.

535
The prelate's city was on fire, which ceased

When he began to pray: twice this was done,
The second time on Easter-night; and he
Order'd a three-days' supplication,
With abstinence, and solemn litany,

And sad procession, annual in his see.

In time the practice spread, and thro' the west

Now universal is; albeit that we

Proud English neither rend the heart nor vest.

12.
FLAVIA
DOMITIMA,
Virgin, &c.,
Martyrs under
Trajan.

St. Flavia Domitilla was grand-niece 545
Of th' Emperor Domitian, and for faith
Banisht by him to Pontia: her release
Was long deferr'd, but the fair exile's path

Of Christian suff'ring by two chamberlains

Was shared and cheer'd; who, tho' her servants 550

here,

Now equal with her reign. Back to the plains Of Terracina brought, the martyrs there

Suffer'd unequal deaths; the maid the fire,
And they beheading. The old church in Rome,
Which held their relics in its ruin'd choir,
Baronius restored with ample dome.

Panchas, Martyr; 304. St. Pancras not three lustres had fulfill'd,

When, for the faith he gloriously confest

To Dioclesian, he was patient kill'd,

And gave his name to where his ashes rest.

560

13. SEEVATUS Bishop of Tongres; 384 Servatus gave great Athanasius,
During his banishment, all friendly aid;
His holy cause defending stremuous,
And heal'd the wounds by Arian baseness made.

May.	'The Hame' immediate he founded and many	-0-
	The Huns' invasion he foretold, and went	565
	To the great tomb at Rome to watch and pray	
	That scourge t' avert; but God would not relent,	
	And only spared the saint, thro' death's decay,	
	The sight of Gællia's woes; when Attila	
	Fair Tongres plunder'd, and in ruins left,—	570
	From which it ne'er has ris'n.	
	In olden day	
	There lived at Rome, of maiden-fame bereft,	
_ 14	But beautiful and rich, young Agläe,—	
Boniface, Martyr; 307.	And Boniface her steward, whom she loved	
307.	Unlawfully. For years in luxury	575
	With her he lived, but ne'er could be reproved	
	For want of kind compassion to the poor	
	Or strangers. This the grace divine drew down	
	To touch his heart and Agläe's. "Now no more	
	In vice," she said, "we'll live beneath God's frown	, 580
	While in the east the martyrs for His smile	
	Suffer extremest torments and expire:	
	Go, bring their relics hither;—I the while	
	Will the assistance of their pray'rs desire."	
	Out set the steward, now a man renew'd,	585
	Nor flesh nor wine would touch along his way;	
	But pray'd and wept, and acts of penance good	
	Wrought as he went. At Tarsus the display	

Mar. Of Christian sufferings so pierced his soul

That he our Lord before the judge confest,

And like endured: the people, all control

Spurning, and at the bloody sight distrest,

"Great is the Christians' God!" exclaim'd. His head Boniface lost at length, and his remains To Rome were taken; and his Agläe laid 595 The relics loved beneath the Latian plains,

And o'er them rear'd a church and monument;
Then, from the world withdrawn, began a course
Holy and watchful, sad and penitent,
Till her changed spirit sought its heav'nly source. 600

15.
PRIER,
ANDREW, &c.,
Martyrs;
250.

Peter of Lampsacus, when bidden call
On Venus with the rites of sacrifice,
Said, "How adore a woman base, who all
Human example of impurities

605

Shameless outwent?" For this outstretcht on wheel,— His bones were broken, and his head struck off. Three other Christians next, burning with zeal, Were brought before the judge; and one with rough

And loud impatience answer'd, but the rest
Meekly: the first had almost toucht the crown
610
But then gave way, and instant was possest
By Satan, and his head beat frequent down

MAY.	Upon the stones till he expired. The two	
	More modest answerers were comforted	
	By a young virgin who the scene to view	615
	Was standing by, and without shame or dread	

Confest herself a Christian. "Thou shalt be,"
Said the proconsul, "to vile lust exposed
Unless thou sacrifice;" and instantly
Gave her to two young men: these she opposed 620

So firmly, that they, wearied out at length,
From base attempt desisted. Then a bright
Angel appear'd, her guardian and her strength:
In sep'rate ways these martyrs past to light.

16.
ABDJESUS and
ABDAS,
Bishops of
Cascar, M.M.

17.
Ascension.

Now pass we two Chaldean prelates by, Who 'fore the Persian king confest the Lord, And celebrate that Lord's Ascension high, Now to His native heav'n at last restored.

'Tis there faith views Him on th' eternal throne, Central between His Spirit and His Sire;

630

625

Our guide and way above, each sigh and moan Of dovelike spirits teaching to aspire.

"Why," said th' angelic guards, "Why stand ye here
Up-gazing into heav'n? This Jesus, now
Taken up from you, shall again appear,
Glorious returning as ye saw Him go."

Mar. Lord, 'tis enough: Thy parting blessing giv'n,
Warm in our hearts preserved, shall save us still:
Our only hope, to dwell with Thee in heav'n,—
Our only task, to do Thy holy will.

13. Venantius, Maryr; 250. Venantius of his faith confession made Glorious and bold; and, many torments o'er, In Decius' persecution lost his head At Camerino, near Ancona's shore.

and the Seven Virgins, M.M.; 303. Fifty years after, the Seven Virgins old,
Euphrasia, Julitta, and the rest,
Found for the faith invincible and bold,
Thro' shame and pain their suff'ring Lord confest.

Naked in chariots placed, and drawn along
With idols, whom the heathen once a year
650
Were wont to wash, they to the impious throng
Of proud Ancyra were exposed, and there

Drown'd in the pool. Theodotus contrives
With labour vast their bodies to redeem;
A vintner, but of those whose virtue strives
And shines more brightly 'mid the 'whelming stream

Of circumstance. When heathen malice bade
All food should to the idols be exposed,
And Christians starve or eat, this martyr fed
The faithful, and large quantities enclosed
660

Mar. Of corn and wine, which ever undefiled
By idol-rites he kept, and cheaply sold.
At last, to the tribunals brought, he smiled
At th' instruments of torture, and extoll'd

Christ's greatness, worthy of more sacrifice
Than we can make, His off'ring to repay.
The martyr then, the direct cruelties
First suff'ring, join'd His Lord in heav'nly day.

19.
DUNSTAN,
Archbishop of
Canterbury;
988.

In Glastonbury born, and early taught
By Irish monks, Dunstan is known to fame
670
Alike with human lore and heav'nly fraught,
And firm pursuing ev'ry noble aim.

A hermit-life he led, till Athelstan, Knowing his sanctity, to th' abbacy Of Glastonbury call'd him as the man Best fitted. Edwy, to the dignity

675

Of king succeeding, by the saint reproved,
Ruin'd the abbeys, and the monks with strong
Hand persecuted, and in spite removed
Dunstan from England; but, not absent long, 680

He came again 'neath Edgar's better reign,
And held the primacy.—Three times he preacht
On an Ascension-day, nor might remain
Three days beyond on earth, but glory reacht.

MAY. 20. ETHRLBERT, King of the Rast Angles, Martyr; 793.	Ethelbert, yet a child, gave pregnant proof Of sanctity, from play stealing to pray'r. Succeeding young to th' kingdom, he aloof From all injustice kept, example rare	685
	Of kingly virtue! Now advanced in life, And wishing for his kingdom's sake an heir, He went to Mercia's prince, to seek as wife His child Alfreda, of whom often fair	690
	Report had reacht him. Entertainment kind He met, but thro' the queen's contrivance foul Was murdered soon, that Mercia might be join'd With the East-Angles' kingdom. His pure soul	695
	Had scarcely enter'd heav'n when God was pleased By miracles to glorify on earth His virgin-body.	1
21. Hospitius, Hermit in Provence; 681.	Hospice never ceased To mortify himself with painful dearth	700
	Of what the flesh desires; on bread and dates Living, and girded with an iron chain Concupiscence to vanquish. Hist'ry states That he was long contented to remain	
22. CASTUS and AEMILIUS, Martyrs;	Shut up 'mid ruins of an ancient tow'r.— Aemilius and Castus had first fail'd 'Neath persecution, but soon knew the pow'r Of keen remorse, and firm again they held	705

MAY.	Their high profession, and o'ercame the fire.	
	"They fell like Peter," great St. Austin says,	710
	"On their own strength presuming."	
	When the ire	
	Of Maximin in persecution's blaze	
23. Basiliscus,	Enwrapt the fold, St. Basiliscus ceased	
Bishop of Comana,	In Nicomedia from mortal care.	
Martyr; 312.	After his death his spirit to a priest	715
	Appear'd, and lodging told him to prepare	
	"For brother John." This was St. Chrysostom,	
	Who saw him too, and learnt that they should be	е
	Full soon together in one narrow home	
	Afforded by St. Bas'lisk's presbyt'ry.	7 20
23. Desiderius,	Still "the good Shepherd for the sheep his life	
Bishop of Langres,	Giveth," and Desiderius such hath proved,	
Martyr;	For when the pagans with barbarian strife	
	Ravaged his part of Gaul, the man beloved	
	(Like Paris' late archbishop) went to meet	725
	The bloody ruffians, and a victim fell	·
	His flock to save.	
JULIA,	On the same day we greet	
V. M.; 5th c.	The name of Julia; of whom records tell	
	That she, at Carthage' capture, for a slave	
	Was sold to pagan merchant; who, to Gaul	730
	Carrying her from th' east o'er th' ocean-wave,	
	At length reacht Corsica while festival	

М 47.	Of idols there was kept. The Christian maid Was left at distance, but 'gainst rites so foul Made protest loud. The governor then said, "Who is this woman, whose rebellious soul	735
	Insults the gods?" Her master answer'd, "She A Christian is, but diligent and good; Nor can I turn from her divinity The constant maid." The ruler then pursued	74 0
	His object by the offer of four slaves, Females, the best he had, in barter fair For Julia; but t' himself her master saves His valued prize;—yet soon his treasure rare	
	He lost by drunkenness; for while he lay Senseless and snoring, the base governor Offer'd, her freedom to procure that day If she would sacrifice. "My Saviour,"	745
	Replied the maid, "I serve; and I desire No better freedom." Then, in furious mood, He sentence past that she should so expire As had that Lord, suspended on the rood."	75 0
24. Donatian and Rogatian Martyrs; 287.	Two noble brothers next we glad record, Who 'neath Maximian on the rack were hung, And had their heads with lances for their Lord Pierced, and cut off.	755

The same day's saints among



MAY. VINCENT of LERINS; 450.

Vincent of Lerins comes, who refuge took From martial storms in safe religion's port, And well repaid her by his little book, Commonitory call'd, to which resort

760

Those who would heresy o'erturn, and teach What ev'ry where and always and by all The faithful is believed. This each As Catholic accounting cannot fall

In wilful error's gulph.

Calixtus dead,

765

St. Urban to the Roman chair succeeds Bishop of Rome, 'Neath Alexander's reign; when many bled and Martyr; For Christ thro' zeal of crowds whom passion leads,

> Tho' th' emp'ror's self was kind. St. Urban's said The martyrs t' have encouraged, and from rites 770 Of idol-worship many a convert made. Blest work of God! than which none more delights

AUGUSTINE Apostle of the Angle Saxens: His faithful servants; such as Augustine, Apostle of our Anglo-Saxon race, Who long had been enthrall'd with chains of sin 775 When he, the minister of heav'nly grace,

With little troop among the nation came And gain'd its heart. A silver cross they bore, And Christ's blest image; each celestial name In solemn litany invoking o'er. 780

785

800

Mar. Soon royal Ethelbert his guilt effaced
In baptism's flood, and foster-father proved
To holy Church,* while Augustine was placed
The earliest primate of our land beloved.

27. Whit Sunday. "Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised In His own city, on His holy hill, Joy of the earth entire; whose kings, amazed At all His wonders, tremble and are still."

God! at Thy presence Sina shook of old,
And now Mount Sion feels Thee; and 'tis seen 790
How Thou our King, with graces manifold,
Go'st in the sactuary. Where Thou hast been

'Tis wonder all.—Three times a year of old All Isr'el's males appear'd before the Lord Where He had chosen; and now Christians hold 795 Three greatest feasts, and feed from th' heav'nly board,

And in their King rejoice. Of these the last
Succeeds the ancient Pentecost; for then
It was that Christ's disciples, cordial placed
In keen expectancy, were made new men

• Foster-fathers and nurses are the proper translation in Isaiah xlix. 23. These were, and are, in the east, the slaves of the family; and accordingly it is next said: "They shall bow down to thee with face toward the earth, and lick up the dust of thy feet." Such was the prophetic theory of the alliance of Church and State. The modern one is directly contrary, and would have the Church lick up the dust under the feet of sovereigns.

By the descending Spirit; who fulfill'd

Those words of Jesus, that the Father soon

Whit-Monday. Would give another Paraclete, each child

Of heav'nly truth to bless with lasting boon.

No longer orphans now, but with Christ's life 805
Present in ev'ry soul we live anew;
Nor care for tribulation's wearing strife
While heav'nly things our constant spirits view.

'Tis thus that God repairs old Babel's loss,
And "of one language and one speech" again 810
Makes "all the earth," and rears the standard-cross
On the sole "tow'r and city" among men

Whose top may reach to heav'n.—"God, who didst teach
Thy faithful people with the Spirit's light"

At this great time of blessing! grant that each
Who now implores it of Thee "may a right

29. Whit-Tuesday. "Judgment in all things have, and evermore
Joy in His holy comfort." May Thy priests
His special fulness prove, the saints' own lore
And science treasuring, and at the feasts

Of heav'nly wisdom wise dispensers sit;
Going before the sheep, and with bland tone
Wiling them on, and leading to Thy feet.—
Thus, gracious Father! it shall clear be known

Mar. That Thou in us dost dwell, and we in Thee,
Because Thou'st giv'n us of Thy Holy Breath:
Opening Thy hand, and filling plenteously
All souls that live to Thee, and to the death

Of Jesus are conform'd.—The festal strain
Is o'er, the tongues of flame no more resound; 830
But still our mouths Thy praises shall retain,
"And let all flesh Thy Name for ever sound!"

30. FELIX, Bishop of Rome and Martyr; 274. By Birth a Roman, one whose happy name
His honour well expresses, to the rule
Of Jesus' household amid tempests came,
Raised from the infernal pit by wicked Paul,

835

Samosata's reproach; who taught our Lord
Was merely man. Two previous councils held
In vain against him, by a third deposed
He still the bishop's house possest, and swell'd
840

With pride and venom. Felix then appeal'd T' Aurelius, who, tho' heathen emperor, Decreed that Paul should his possession yield.—'Twas then himself a learn'd interpreter

On the Incarnation's mysteries profound
St. Felix show'd; nor less his zeal appear'd
In practice, for when troubles 'whelm'd him round
No toil he spared, nor persecution fear'd.

MAT. 31. PETRONILLA, Virgin; 1st cent.	This month concludes with Petronilla's praise; A holy virgin, like a beauteous star Shining, 'mid th' earliest saints, in loving ways Who lived, less careful than we moderns are	8 50
	Long books to write, for they "knew how to die," St. Cyprian says, "but knew not to dispute." Hence small the knowledge of her history By us possest. St. Peter's daughter thought,	855
	And from him named, at least his child in grace, At Rome she flourisht, and on th' Ardean way Was buried, where her church long form'd a place At which the city publicly to pray	860
JUNE. 1. NICOMEDR, Priest and Martyr; 90.	Assembled. Nicomede, a holy priest At Rome, to martyrs in their conflicts aid Careful afforded, and for this was seized Under Domitian. The honour paid	
Justin, Martyr, 167.	To idols he withheld, and soon to death With clubs was beaten. Justin the same day Is honour'd by the Greeks, of Christ's pure faith A champion learn'd and valiant. Every way	865
	Of earthly wisdom he in vain had tried; At last by pray'r the gate of heav'nly life Was open'd to him, and he left the pride Of false philosophy, and jealous strife	870

Of rival schools. What drew him to Christ's faith
Was th' holy lives of Christians, and the sight
Of weak and timid maidens daring death
Rather than sin. His judgment, clear and bright,

With many a valued work the Church has stored,
And chief among them his Apologies

Are honour'd, which a statement true afford
Of Christian faith and morals:—last, he dies

880

For what his books had own'd.

POTHINUS,
Bishop;
BLANDINA,
and other
Martyrs of
Lyons;
177.

A kind of rest The Church enjoy'd 'neath Mark Aurelius, But oft disturb'd, as Irenæus blest Witnesses in his letter, telling us

Of those whose blood the Rhone's blue waters stain'd. 885 Long and severe their torments were, but they O'ercame by Jesus' blood, and so obtain'd The martyr's crown. Their very ashes lay

Inciting to new fury; for men raged
At sight of these, nor suffer'd them to be
Buried in peace. "And is your God engaged,"
They scoffing askt, "to give vitality

Again to these? but we defy his power."—
But He, our Lord, whose glorious rising-feast
Began this book, will at the judgment hour 895
Gather His saints, who Him have constant pleased.

END OF THE THIRD BOOK.

BOOK IV.

JUNE. 3. Trinity Sunday.	"In the beginning God the heav'n and earth Created, and His Spirit on the face Moved of the waters, and His Word gave birth To light, and all that is." In time t' abase	
	Himself that Word began, and by His own Creature and servant was content to be	5
	In Jordan washt;—but hark! in awful tone The Father speaks from heaven; nor is He,	
	The Spirit, wanting, but with dove-like ray O'er Jesus hovers. To this Triad blest The mystic six-wing'd creatures, who nor day Nor night from their beloved employment rest,	10
	Cry "Holy, Holy, Holy!"—Holy Sire, And Holy Son, and Holy Ghost! Ye who High "record bear" 'mid that immortal choir, Help us on earth to pay our homage too;—	15
	A homage easy now, compared with what The martyrs gave, what time the idols foul With the true God competed, and the lot Of faithful men, who would not lose their soul,	20

JUNE.
QUIRINUS,
Bishop and
Martyr;
304.

Was death and torture. This Quirinus show'd, A bishop in Pannonia; who before The governor was brought, and 'mid a flood Of blows was offer'd, if he would adore

Jupiter, to be made his priest. But "I," 25

He answered, "to the living God am now
Sacrifice paying, while for Him I lie
Thus beaten." Then in chains with progress slow

Down Danube's course convey'd, at last the stream
Received him; but its waters would not drown,
But let him preach, till he began to deem
Himself deprived of martyr's heav'nly crown,

And pray'd that he might sink; and "by his prayers,"
His Acts remark, "a wat'ry death scarce found."—
At Crediton, 'mid Devonshire's mild airs,
St. Boniface was born, and all around

BONIFACE, Archbishop of Mentz, Apostle of Germany, and Martyr; 755,

Edified by his virtues. Thirsting sore
For souls' salvation, and bewailing men
Who lay in darkness, he began t' implore
Heav'n's blessing first, and into Friezland then
40

Past over, th' infidels to teach. His first
Mission was unsuccessful, but he tried
Again, and by the pope his zeal was nursed,
And many a convert made. At last he died

June,	In midst of duty, while on Whitsun Eve The Sacrament of Confirmation he	45
	Was minist'ring. His priests with him receive	
	The stroke from savage pagan company,	
	And thus the crown obtain.	
	So fast the flock	
	Of Christ increased, that the apostles chose	50
	Sev'n deacons: second among these enroll'd	JU
6 PHILIP the Deacon; Ist cent.	Is Philip's name. After the sanguine close	
	Of Stephen's short career, "Philip went down	
	And preacht to the Samaritans," who heard	
	And saw the signs and wonders which were shown By God thro' him, but fickle soon preferr'd	55
	Th' impostor Simon. Then an angel said	
	To Philip, "Tow'rd the south, to Gaza, go."	
	He went, and saw the eunuch as he read	
	Isaiah's page, nor could the meaning know	60
	"Except some man should guide." Then Philip sp From "the same Scripture," of the Saviour bless	-
	And straight baptized him in the way-side lake;	' >
	Nor staid, to be with zealous thanks addrest,	
	But, by the Spirit caught, was instant found	65
	Up at Azotus, whence he preaching went,	
	Thro' th' other towns and villages around,	
	T' his native Cæsarea. Here the saint	

June.	Many years after was the host of Paul,
	And with four daughters blest, prophetic maids!— 70
	"The bread that I will give for life of all
7. Corpus Christi.	Is my own flesh!" Vanish, ye empty shades,

The Paschal Lamb, the Manna, and the bread
Of just Elias, and Melchizedek
Off'ring his bread and wine; and altars spread
With many a bleeding victim, and the neck

Of meekest Isaac 'neath his pile opprest;
The loaves that on the uncorrupted board
Were shown, with incense cover'd! Her own feast,
Lo! Wisdom's self hath spread, and from her herd 80

The noblest chosen: she "her house hath built,

Hath hewn her pillars sev'n, hath mixt her wine,

Hath sent her maidens forth," from folly's guilt

To turn our hung'ring race, and to incline

Our hearts to the true Banquet. Lord, thy flesh "Is meat indeed, thy blood indeed is drink;"

A fountain ever springing sweet and fresh,

A viand "all that we can ask or think"

Boundless surpassing!

MAXIMIN,
1st Archbishop of
Aix in Provence;
1st cent.
MEDABD and
GODARD,
Bishops of
Noyon & Rouen;
6th cent.

This faith Maximin
In Provence planted, and by some is said
One of the first disciples to have been.—
Medard and Godard 'mong the holy dead

JUNE. WILLIAM, Archbishop of York; 1154.	On the same day are honour'd, and our York St. William furnishes: all these to God Themselves devoted in His holy work Of guiding souls along the heav'nly road.	95
9. PRIMUS and PRINTS; Martyrs; 286.	Two brothers next we praise, who lived in Rome, Given to all good works, and to the poor Parting their worldly goods. Their fav'rite home Was with the martyrs blest, whose dungeon-doors	100
	They frequent enter'd, and to scaffolds came, Assisting them to die. Grown old in these Heroic practices, at last their fame For sanctity was such that nought could please	
VINCENT, Deacon and Martyr; 3rd cent.	The heathen but their death. The faith in Gaul St. Vincent early to those heathens preacht, And found the usual recompense, by all The martyrs shared: his body, tightly stretcht,	105
PELAGIA, V. M.; 311.	Was scourged, and head lopt off. A tender maid Pelagia was, who from the house-top leapt Her virtue to preserve from impious 'raid Of furious soldiers: in the Lord she slept,	110
10. GETULIUS, &c. Martyrs under Adrian.	Kill'd by the fall. Getulius was bereft Of life because, when he the faith embraced Through friends' persuasion, he the army left: They suffer'd with him. Landry the distrest	115

JUNE.	
Landry, Archbishop Paris; 660.	o

Fed from his stores, and melted the church-plate
In time of famine for them. Th' Hôtel-Dieu
By him was founded, where perpetual wait
Upon the sick, and tender patience show,

120

A hundred nuns, and fifty novices Of th' Hospitallers' Order, Austin's rule Observing strict.

Of all in sad distress

MARGARET Queen of Scotland; 1093. Queen Marg'ret was the friend, nor e'er to cool

Was her benev'lence known. By sweetness she 125 Did her rough husband guide, but th' only use She made of her high influence was to see That virtue reign'd, and each long-nursed abuse

Was rooted out. Her court and family
She blest alike by her continual prayer
130
And high example. Her authority
Strengthen'd the clergy in their holy care.

11. Barnabas, Apostle Not of the chosen twelve, but always styled
"Apostle," Barnabas a Levite was,
And born in Cyprus. A consoler mild,
And full of th' "Holy Ghost and faith," we class

So good a man among the sacred band,
"Princes in all the earth." He brought St. Paul
Himself to the apostles, and thus fann'd
That eager flame which through the nations all 140

June.	Was soon to spread. To Antioch the two	
	Together went, where first the Christian name	
	Was giv'n; and after preparation due	
	Were sent by th' Holy Ghost the world to shame	•
	Out of its idol-worship. "Jupiter"	145
	At first the heathen call'd our saint, so grave	
	And comely was his look; but he	
	Abhor'd the name and honour, nor would have	
	Sacrifice done to him. At last the wreath	
	Of martyrdom at Salamis he gain'd;	150
	For Jews inveterate conspired his death,	
	And soon the city with his blood was stain'd.	
12. Basilides, &c.,	Four soldiers in Maxentius' army served,	
Martyrs under Maxentius.	And at Aurelius the prefect's 'hest	
	Were apprehended; nor inconstant swerved	155
	From their high calling, but the faith profest	
	Of Him who to a heav'nly warfare calls	
	All his adherents. Torments suff'ring first,	
	They were beheaded.	
	Tho' within the walls	
13. Antony of Padua, 1231.	Of Lisbon born, St. Antony his thirst	160
	For justice chief at Padua slaked, and there	
	His relics lie. The lowest convent-rank	
	He wisht to fill, tho' gifted with a rare	
	Spirit of eloquence. He constant drank	
	- F durant man	

At the clear Scripture-fountain, and outspread

Its waters wide. His words, like arrows tipt

With fire, enter'd men's inmost hearts, and made

Them glow with love divine. Old sinners, stript

Of self-love's cov'ring, at his feet confest
Them vanquisht. Men's dissensions he appeased, 170
Made them their gains, by unjust arts possest,
Duly restore, and saw them sadly pleased,

To hear his counsels strict. Soon as his soul
Had flown, "The saint is gone!" ev'n children said;
And Rome without delay began t' enrol
Among the heav'nly choir th' illustrious dead.

14. RUFINUS and VALERIUS, MM. under Maximian.

Rufinus and Valerius in fasts
Abounded, and in alms-deeds; dwellers they
At Soissons, where their martyr-fame still lasts.—
Basil the Great we praise on the same day,

180

Basil THE GREAT, Archbishop Cæsarea; 379.

Illustrious doctor, and bold champion,
Of holy Church; at Cæsarea born,
And there at length archbishop. He was son
Of two blest saints,* whose names the roll adorn

Of heav'n's aspirants; and his brothers twain
The same high station hold. In orat'ry
All Fathers he excels, tho' poor and vain
Human applause he counted. Gregory

 Saints Basil the Elder and Emmelia. His brothers were Saints Gregory of Nyssa and Peter of Sebaste. Of Nazianzum was his much-loved friend:

Together the saints studied, and they knew
Only two streets; one, at whose farther end
The church was situate; th' other, where with due

And constant feet the schools they sought. As slave
St. Basil used his body; ever prone
Against the spirit to revolt, and crave
Undue indulgence. In the desert lone

His friend and he th' angelic life embraced;
But when death sever'd them he left his cell
And profited the world. Meek, humble, chaste,
At last he soar'd 'mong kindred souls to dwell. 200

15.
VITUS,
CRESCRATIA,
and MODESTUS,
Martyrs in the
beginning of the
4th cent.

Vitus was nobly born in Sicily,
And taught religion by his Christian nurse
Crescentia. When to foul idolatry
His father found that no prolong'd discourse

Could make him yield, nor whippings, he resign'd 205
The boy t' a governor, whose arts proved vain.
Modestus was of like religious mind,
The nurse's husband; and all three, to gain

16.
FERREOLUS AND
FERRUTIUS,
Deacons and
Martyrs;
About 212.

The martyr's crown, came to Lucania's shore,
And Dioclesian's victims soon became.—
Like witnesses next day hath furnisht four;
Two, whom St. Irenæus sent, the name

•	June.	Of Christ to publish at Besançon's town; And then, a mother and her little son,	
CYR (& Julitta, MM.; 304.	Cyr and Julitta; who could jointly own The faith, and give their lives in unison.	215
		While she, from kings descended, was with thong Scourged by the judge's order, the young boy	
		Sat on his knee, and after her with tongue	
		Of innocence did lisp, "A Christian I."	22 0
		The judge, enraged, then threw him to the ground	
		From the tribunal, dashing out his brains	
		Against its steps, and all the place around	
		Was sprinkled with the blood. In joyful strain	S
		Julitta thanks exprest, that she in heav'n	225
		Had now a son. The madden'd governor	
		Order'd her tender sides with hooks be riv'n,	
		And scalding pitch upon her feet to pour:	
		Meantime a crier proclamation made,—	
		"Take pity on thyself, and sacrifice,	230
		Lest thou be like thy son." She dauntless said,	
		"I do not offer to your idol-lies,	
		But worship Christ, by whom the Father all	
		Has made." She was beheaded, and her child	
		Was lifeless thrown beyond the city-wall	235
		Among th' unburied carcases defiled	

JUNE.

17.
ALBAN,
Protomartyr of
Britain;

Of malefactors. This in Tarsus was, but next
Back to our own loved isle we turn, and praise
St. Alban, our first martyr. Th' holy text
Saith, "All, that will live godly, in Christ's ways 240

Of suffering must walk:" yet this our land
Escaped the earliest persecutions dire,
Till Dioclesian a heroic band
Raised to the martyr's honours. The kind fire

Of hospitable love in Alban's breast Glow'd while yet heathen; for a shelter he Afforded to a persecuted priest, And was rewarded by discovery

Of God's own "marvellous light." He donn'd the dress
Of the good priest, and in his stead before 250
The magistrate appear'd; nor show'd he less
Courage than would have graced him who had more

18.
Marcus and
Marcullianus
Martyrs;

Years in Christ's service spent than Alban's days;
But after cruel scourging lost his head.—
Marcellianus next we joyful praise,
And his twin-brother Marcus: they the bed

Of honourable marriage holy kept,

But left their wives for Christ; nay, to His faith

Turn'd them by conf'rence blest. Before they slept

In Him men bound them, ancient record saith, 260

JUNE. To pillars two, to which their feet were nail'd;
And thus a day and night they stood, and then
Were stabb'd with lances. But their tongues ne'er fail'd
To bless the Lord till from this dreary den

19. GERVASIUS and PROTASIUS, Martyrs under Nero or Dioclesian. Their spirits flew.—Of twins another pair

Come next before us, less for what they did,
Or suffer'd, known than for the wonders rare

Wrought by their relics, which had long been hid,

And the saints' fame forgotten by the men
Of Milan. But their God the place reveal'd
To Ambrose where those relics lay, and then
A church was built upon them, and they heal'd

A man long blind, and many sick and lame,—
As he and Austin fully testify.—
Edward succeeded Edgar, and he came
To the fair throne of th' English Heptarchy

275

20. Translation of St. Edward.

> When only twelve years old. Not long the boy His sov'reignty enjoy'd, but victim fell To cruel stepmother.

His heav'nly joy
Was witnest by miraculous cures, as tell 280

Our old historians; and his remains, Which first reposed at Wareham, were in state To Shaftsbury transferr'd.

On Syria's plains
A city stood, from times of early date

JUNE.

21.
EUSEBIUS,
Bishop of
Samosata and
Martyr;
390

A bishop's see,—Samosata; and there
Eusebius was placed when Arian spite
And guile prevail'd in many a neighb'ring chair.
Trusted by th' heretics themselves, (so right

And true were all his dealings,) he was yet
By th' emp'ror threaten'd, and at length to Thrace 290
Banisht for truth; nor could the enemy get
The people's love for him whom in the place

Of the good bishop they had thrust. T' his see
Return'd, 't was but to suffer; for his flame
Of zeal led him thro' th' east in charity
295
To travel, and build up the Church. He came

110 0**4110**

At last to Dolicha, where Arians most
Abounded: there a woman of the sect
Murder'd the saint, as he, with zeal engrost,
Walkt to the church the bishop to protect.

300

285

22.
PAULINUS,
Bishop of Nola;
431.

At Bordeaux born, Paulinus could look back
On a long line of noble senators;
And in his mind and body had no lack
Of any good endowment. All his hours

He gave to study, and thus seconded
The work of nature. Famed Ausonius
His master was, and stored the pupil-head
With ev'ry lib'ral art. Still sedulous

Obtain'd; but God was pleased his eyes
To open, and to make him greatly dare
To become little for th' immortal prize.

Vast wealth renouncing, he the hatred keen
Incurr'd of old admirers, but with Paul
Said that Christ's servant must not to please men 315
Attempt.

23. MARY of Oignies, 1213. Not in the Kalendars of all

The Churches, ev'n in Flanders, where she died
And lived, is Mary's name inscribed; but she
Is worthy of remembrance where'er pride
Is hated, and Christ's own humility
320

Practised and loved. A pious husband strove
To imitate her virtues, and they both
To serve the lepers gave themselves in love,
Nor fear'd the scorn which selfishness and sloth

Cast on them. When she spun or workt, she had 325
The Psalter always open at her side
And frequent at it lookt. Austerely clad
And fed,—the thought of Him who for us died

Was her sole joy. Endued with prophecy,
She yet more humble grew. Before her death 330
Unceasing to the blessed Trinity
She alleluias sang, and seal'd her faith

JUNE. In Jesu's blood.

24.
Nativity of Saint
JOHN BAPTIST.

God's way preparing! him who in the strength
And spirit of Elias came before

The Lord's own day, to turn the sires at length

And children to each other, and the hearts
Of rebels to the wisdom of the Just!
Stern preacher, he no base time-serving arts
Knew, nor would pander to a tyrant's lust.— 340

The "Voice" the Word preceded, and with cry, Predicted long, Judæa's deserts fill'd; And show'd, by fastings and austerity, That he the world within himself had kill'd;

Or rather that the visit to him made,
When both were in the womb, by Jesus blest,
Had grace so strong imparted, that he dead
To sin became ere born. The crowds confest

Their sins to him, and were in Jordan laved:

Nay, he the Sinless washt, and pointed out

350
That Lamb by whom alone "we must be saved."—

Teller of tidings good! thy joyful shout

Resounds throughout the Church in ev'ry age,
While she fulfils the angel's solemn words.*—
How many things in thee our love engage,
And reverence! exalted by the Lord's

. St. Luke i. 14, "Many shall rejoice at his birth."

JUNE.

Own sentence above all of women born!
"Burning and shining light!" "the Bridegroom's
friend!"

"More than a prophet!" thee at once adorn
The hermit's, virgin's, martyr's wreaths, and blend 360

Above thy holy brow.

25.
Prosper of Aquitain.

When Austin's lore
The grace divine affirming, gave offence
To half-Pelagian priests, St. Prosper bore
With him the sweet reproach, and with strong sense

And copious verse the heretics disarm'd; 365
Telling that God in us doth nothing crown
But His own gifts.* The great St. Leo, charm'd
With Prosper's zeal and learning, to the town

Invited, and employ'd him in affairs.

There the Pelagian heresy, whose head 370
Again was raised by th' enemy, who tares
Sows 'mong the wheat, was speedy prostrated.

23. John and Paul, Martyrs; about 362. SS. John and Paul th' apostate Julian's
Officers were, but th' honours of the world
Despised, and o'er its threats triumpht at once.
While he from his prosperity was hurl'd

• "Nil Deus in nobis præter sua dona coronat."

JUNE.

Into the pit himself had digg'd, and cried,
"O Galilæan, Thou at length hast won,"
The martyrs for that Galilæan died,
And found their endless glory then begun.

380

27. Jour of Chinon, 6th cent.

St. John of Chinon was a Briton born, But crost the sea to fair Touraine, and led A life retired there. In perfect scorn Of earth's resources, a small cell and bed,

With orat'ry and orchard near the house 385 Of God, were all he call'd his own; and there All converse with the world superfluous He shunn'd, and 'neath the laurel-boughs his chair

Placing would write and read. O'er his remains
They waved, and many were to health restored 390
After his death, there praying.

O'er the plains

LADISLAS
THE FIRST,
King of Hungary,

Of Hungary was Ladislas the lord,

Forced 'gainst his will to reign. Good discipline
He soon revived, was chaste and meek, and scorn'd
Avarice and ambition. Waradin
Still by the good king's relics is adorn'd,

Who 'gainst the Huns, the Russians, Tartars, Poles,
Victorious fought, and then tow'rd Palestine
His thoughts was turning, when the Lord of souls
Call'd him from earth to heav'n's own joys divine 400

405

JUNE.

28.
IRENEUS,
Bishop of Lyons,
and his
Companions,
Martyrs;
202.

Blest Irenæus, long Pothinus' priest,
His lamp employ'd 'gainst error's deadly night,
Nor, while his Lord vouchsafed to use him, ceased
Strenuous for holy discipline to fight.

He loved th' apostles' preaching to defend,
And vindicate the ways of God to man;
Nor, fear'd his warning voice to Rome to lend
Lest primary abused should prove a ban.

At length, when Lyons flow'd with Christian blood,
And martyrs, only in life's book enroll'd,

(So num'rous were they) gave their lives to God,
This holy bishop left his suff'ring fold.

Keen tortures proved him for the heav'nly meed,
Nor groans nor murmurs could his foes extort:
Here fitly placed his festal hours precede
The day when Peter join'd the heav'nly court;

Peter, whose praise from Paul's was ne'er disjoin'd

(Like glorious in their life, nor deaths divide,)

Till our "Reformers" with presuming mind

Sever'd the names, and marr'd this holy tide.

420

O happy Rome! with blood of these high-graced, Among the nations still thou tow'rst sublime, And 'mid thy trophies hast triumphant placed Th' inverted cross, and sword, defying time.

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JUNE.	What the thy pontiff new to exile driv'n His predecessors' sins doth expiate?	425
	No less he wields the golden keys of heav'n,	
	A chief to rule, a priest to impetrate.*	
	O happier still, if taught by adverse days	
	He love like Peter and be meek like Paul:	430
	So shall the Church resume her early rays,	
	Greek, Western, Anglican, harmonious all.	
30. Martial,	Then all will own thee mistress in the art,	
Bishop of Limoges;	The glorious art, of missionary love;	
3rd cent.	As when thy pontiff proved St. Martial's heart,	435
	And sent him forth with wisdom from above.	
	Lo! at his preaching Gaul's old idols reel,	
	The Christian altar to their shrine succeeds:	
	The holy bishop spreads his hands with zeal,	
	Nor more to Lust or War the victim bleeds.	440
	Once fixt his see, his priests he bids depart,	
	Nay, heads them as the heralds of the cross:	
	Souls his epistle, written in the heart;	
	To him for Jesu's sake the world was loss	

Blest Lord! Thy priceless riches to proclaim, Send forth such preachers in earth's warning year: So shall Thy love again each soul inflame, And fruits of penance prove our vows sincere.

^{*} This was written during the exile of His Holiness.

JULY.
1.
JULIUS and
AARON, M.M.;
303.

Julius and Aaron were two Britons born,
But took at baptism, one a Roman name,
And one a Hebrew. Privileged t' adorn
These with the martyr's crown of deathless fame,

They fell at Caerleon upon Usk, beneath The cruel Dioclesian.

THIERRI, Abbot of Mont d' Hor, near Rheims; 533. Of Mont d' Hor

Abbot, St. Thierri did to France bequeath

An honour'd name. For all the good abhor

His father was notorious; but the saint
Was happily from such infection ta'en,
And by Remigius rear'd, and so no taint
Enter'd his soul, or ill example's bane.

460

Many a sinner turn'd he,—'mong the rest His wicked father; and a shameless house Of lustful women to a holy nest Of nuns converted, bound by rigid vows.

2, Visitation of B.V.M. Who climbs the mountains like an incense cloud? 465
Whose beauteous steps do myrrh and sweetness mark?
'Tis she, the Word's great Mother, o'er each proud
Opposing steep who goes, our Hope's blest Ark.—

Eager to bless mankind, Thou could'st not wait,
Divine Redeemer! till Thy lowly birth:

470
Thy forerunner, alike in embryo state,
Thou now didst sanctify, a boon for earth.

L 2

He, emulous of Thee, then long'd to cry,

"Behold the Lamb, our guilt to blot who'll come!"

But, this not granted, all he could did try,

And leapt for joy within the darksome womb.

Blest maiden! thou this day thy sacred chant Didst utter, fount of song for coming time: He whom thou barest, each verse jubilant Inspiring, gave thy lips the strain sublime.

480

3.
PHOCAS,
a gardener,
Martyr;
303.

St. Phocas dwelt by fair Sinope's gate,
And lived by tillage of the Pontic soil,
Which kept him in a happy rural state,
And with full produce well repaid his toil.

Kind to the poor, an anchoret in life,

'Twas his the joys of Eden to revive;

And, prayer with labour joining, ceaseless strife

'Gainst sin to wage, and in God's garden thrive.

Known for a Christian, without trial he
Was sought by officers of tyrant stern,
Who stopt unknowing at his house, and free
And kind reception met. "We fain would learn,"

Said they, "Where Phocas dwells." "I'll bring him," said
The martyr, "in the morning." His grave straight
He dug, and for his death prepared. His head 495
Struck off next day, he enter'd heav'n's blest gate.

JULY.
4.
Translation of St. Martin;
473.

'Tween Tours and Poictiers a dispute arose
About St. Martin's body, but his sheep
Carried it off: the gates of Tours unclose,
And pour her crowds to meet it and safe keep. 500

Two thousand monks, and virgins numberless, Form'd the procession, and no face was dry, As borne with hymns to the retired place Of burial, his monastery by,

Were the saint's relics. Brice, his successor,

Over the lowly tomb a chapel built;

But St. Perpetuus, years sixty-four

After St. Martin's death, a richly gilt

And sumptuous altar rear'd, and then behind
This new erection was the tomb transferr'd
On this fourth of July; which men in mind
Had as the day on which his voice was heard

5.
PETER of
LUXEMBURGH,
Cardinal;
1387.

First from the bishop's throne.

To many a house
Of sov'reign pow'r allied, St. Peter, yet,
Of Luxemburgh has by his virtuous
And holy life more radiant candle lit.

Hearing that by the English prisoner seized
His brother was, he went to London straight,
Off'ring himself as hostage till released
By payment of the ransom. To the state
520

Of canon raised, and soon a bishop named
(Tho' never consecrate) his diocese
He faithfully administer'd; was famed
Alike for love and for austerities.

But mitigated these at Clement's word.

Oft he repeated to himself, "Rejoice
In self-contempt, but not of others." Lord,
Help us to make the lesson our blest choice.

6.
PALLADIUS,
Apostle of the
Scots;
About 450.

Hail, good Palladius! who, when error's cloud
Would banish from our isles the truths of grace, 530
And fast enshrine Pelagius' teachings proud,
Withstoodst the vile irruption to the face,

And firm didst fix our fathers on the rock,

The stable rock of faith; but chief the rude

And savage Scots, (who now thy saintship mock,) 535

Were by thy fervent eloquence subdued.

In Ireland first thou foundst them, and before
Ev'n Patrick's era didst thy toils begin,
Sent from great Célestine the waters o'er,
Each barb'rous soul from Satan's nets to win;
540

Then banisht, followdst them to Britain's coast,
A church didst rear, and diedst in sanctity.
O that thy prayers, with all the heav'nly host,
Might turn them now from schism and heresy!

JULY.
7.
PANTÆNUS,
Father of the
Church;
beginning of
3rd cent.

Pantænus, who "Sicilian Bee" was call'd

By Alexandria's Clement, whom he taught,

At first among the Porch's wise install'd,

Soon learnt the better part, and glad was caught

In gospel-net, and studied Scripture-lore,
Nor did his light beneath the bushel bide;
550.
But held it burning on the Indian shore,
And bade consume the works of Brachman-pride.

WILLIBALD, Bishop of Aichstadt; 796. Another saint doth this day consecrate,

A native of our fruitful Anglian isle,

(Fruitful in saints of old, but now of late 555

With poor-law prisons spread for many a mile,)

St. Willibald his name; who Syrian land
Explored, with other youths on virtue bent,
Resolved in God incarnate's steps to stand,
And weep and meditate as on they went,

560

8.
PROCOPIUS,
1st Martyr of
Palestine in the
Dioclesian perseoution; called by
the Greeks the
Great Martyr.

In that blest clime Procopius drew his breath,
And exorcised from men the demons foul:
His life prepared him for a martyr's death:
The flesh he mortified, but fed the soul.

Follower of Christ in meek and lowly guise,
Yet bold and firm before the prefect's seat,
To idols he refused the sacrifice,
Nor the four emp'rors' love would thus entreat.

"How, Prefect, can I offer but to God,

The world who made and hourly still doth keep? 570

All things obey this great Protector's nod,

And we His people are, His pasture's sheep."

For this his head struck off, his life he lost,

To gain it in that happier world to come,

Where saints, no more on trouble's billows tost,

Shall wear the garlands that unwith'ring bloom.

A holy deacon next we celebrate,

Who many a priest and bishop long hath taught,—

EPHRAIN of Syria: he this mortal state

Yria, Deacon;

To tears devoted, nor would bear that aught

580

In him should praise or commendation draw;
But ever as in sight of that white throne
Lived, spoke, and felt, whence soon the fiery law
Shall issue, and our endless doom make known.

A light, fond woman once at Ephraim gazed, 585
And, when the modest saint reproved her, cried,
"O holy man of God! be not amazed
If woman, who was taken from man's side,

Should on him look; but man upon the ground,
Whence he was form'd, should ever cast his eyes." 590
He on these words a treatise straight did found,
By Syrians deem'd of all his works most wise.

JULY.
10.
Seven Sons of
St. Felicitas,
Martyrs;
2nd cent.

Sev'n brethren the next day the faith confest,

Moved by their mother for our Christ to die:

Cruel the pains that sent them to their rest,

But bright the crown that lured them from on high.

"Why force me," said the judge, "thy sons to send To savage deaths?" "Eternal," she replied, The death that waits them if they zealous tend Your altar-fires;—but tear them from my side, 600

And then a moment's suff'ring, and the rest
Is endless life and joy by Jesus' throne."
The better part thus chosen, the behest
Was soon pronounced, and speedy sentence done.

One was with leaden plummets scourged to death, 605
Two with huge clubs were slain, a headlong height
Received the fourth, the youngest three their breath
Beneath the axe resign'd,—four paths to light.

11. James, Bishop o Nisibis; Next after these we honour a St. James,
Of kindred life to th' apostolic two:
Ent'ring the world in youth, he 'scaped its stains,
And soon began his nature to subdue.

He saw that world a den where lust and pride
And empty folly take their turns to reign;
Where crowds are tossing on the headlong tide 615
That sweeps them down to endless death's domain.

Hence simple and austere of life he fared,
On savage roots and herbs undrest he fed:
The goats, whose mountain solitudes he shared,
Supplied his dress, the open woods his bed.

620

At Nice's venerable council seen,

The faith he bold asserted; and at home

Proved, by his prayers, his city's fav'ring screen,

And gain'd from God an adverse army's doom.

12. Nabor and FELIX; Martyrs; 304. At Milan, where the Ambrosian chant sublime 'Neath arches of unequall'd beauty swells, Nabor and Felix sleep, defying time:

A virtue in their holy relics dwells,

625

For precious in God's sight his martyrs' end.
Without the walls at first their bodies lay,
But soon within were brought, and so defend
The city: o'er their tomb the faithful pray.

630

JOHN GUALBERT, Abbot; 1073.

A third this day the heav'nly armies join'd,
Founder of Vallombrosa's order pure:

A worldling first, with sore and vengeful mind
He sought his brother's blood to expiate sure.

635

He met the murd'rer on that solemn day
When God incarnate shed for us his blood:
Entreated, by that death, his sword to stay,
He gave the sinner life, himself to God.

645

JULY.
13.
EUGENIUS,
Bishop of
Carthage;
505.

Not long the Church from pagan pride had rest When Arian cruelty its rule began; And good Eugenius, by its rage opprest, His blest career of saintly meekness ran.

At first ev'n heretics esteem'd his life,
But soon to hate blind zeal and envy learn'd:
His flock were tortured in the holy strife,
And he the meed of distant exile earn'd.

Hence to his sheep beloved he piteous wrote;

Begging with tears, and by the "judgment day," 650

That they to Christ would life and death devote,

Nor from the holy doctrine fall away.

Committed to an Arian bishop's guard,

He suffer'd much, but was recall'd at length;

Escaped the axe, from martyrdom debarr'd,—

But exile new wore out his vital strength.

14.
BONAVENTUBE,
Cardinal and
Doctor of the
Church;
1274.

Next the great light and ornament we hail
Of the Franciscans, him who has been styled
Doctor Seraphic. Of his years the tale
Had been cut short, when yet an infant mild,
660

But for St. Francis' prayers, who rapt'rous cried, "Buona ventura!" as he prescient saw

The future saint, his order's joy and pride.—

Great was the youth's delight in God's blest law,

JULY.	And all the titles which our spirits bind To His obedience.—Once Aquinas came, And askt him in what books the saint could find His sacred lore. No learned author's name	66 5
	The saint announced, but pointed to the cross. 'Twas there he studied, in the Saviour's heart Learning true wisdom, earth's gain counting loss And men's salvation the sole useful art.	670
15. SWITHIN, Bishop of Winchester; 862.	Rich in all virtues, but conspicuous most For humble love, St. Swithin markt his rule. By night he journey'd with his tonsured host, T' avoid observance: and in Jesus' school	575
	So deep had studied, that with feet unshod He went whene'er a church to dedicate He purposed. Calling sinners back to God His mouth seemed ever open. He ne'er ate	680
	To fill his appetite, but to support Nature, and slept no longer than required Long toils and vigils. Resolute to court No after honours, he, by heav'n inspired,	
	Begg'd that his body in the church's yard Might buried be; and when, with over zeal, It up was taken, and with fond regard Translated to the Church, a thunder peal	685

Was heard, and heavy desolating rains JULY. Follow'd the change. Eustathius is praised 690 By Athanasius' self for love and pains Christ in avowing; and the saint amazed His persecutors by th' heroic zeal He show'd. For Antioch named, he firm opposed The motion; but, debarr'd from all appeal, The Arians rose Was forced to acquiesce. Against him, and suborn'd a woman base, With child at breast, who him the father named. The saint, by apostolic rule in case Of priest accused, humbly but boldly claim'd 700 More witnesses; but none, ev'n false, appear'd. Before the woman died, she call'd around Her bed the clergy, and Eustathius clear'd .-Ere yet Severus came with vict'ry crown'd, Back from his wars, to Rome, the eager zeal 705 Of th' African proconsul drew the sword Against the Christians, and made twelve to feel Its edge, and sent them martyrs to their Lord. When askt the Roman gods to worship, "We," Speratus said in name of all, "have ne'er 710

Committed crime, inflicted injury,

Nor evil render'd.

To one God our prayer

Is ever offer'd for our enemies."

"Swear by the emp'ror's genius." "I know not
Such genius, but serve Him, by mortal eyes 715

Who ne'er is seen, nor can be. 'Tis my lot,

And willing service, for my temp'ral lord
The emp'ror to acknowledge." Women three
Like answers, bold but dutiful, afford,
And all the twelve enter'd eternity.
720

SYMPHOROSA and her Sons, Martyrs; 120. When Adrian his luxurious house had rear'd
Where Tivoli o'erlooks swift Anio's wave,
His votive prayers the demon idols heard,
And soon this terrible response they gave:—

"The widow Symphorosa and her sons 725
Daily torment us as to Christ they pray:

Persuade them all to sacrifice at once,
And we thy house will guard, and bless thy way."

This martyr's relict, famed for care of poor,
Lived with her sons upon a plenteous soil;
But sigh'd for heav'nly riches' endless store,
And added to her sighs the Christian's toil.

Besought to sacrifice, she stern refused,
Was buffeted, and by her tresses hung,
Then drown'd: her sons, with cruel vileness used,
The martyr's king own'd with united tongue.

JULY.

19.
ARSENIUS
Anchoret;
449.

Now the world's masters have received the light,
And Theodosius to Arsenius' trust
Commits his children; who the path of right
Learn'd from this saint so prudent, kind, and just. 740

High honours flow'd upon him; but his heart
Was weary of them, and in secret sigh'd
For holy silence and the better part:
The world he left, and to its pleasures died.

An abbot askt him why the hermits' talk

He shunn'd: "God knows how well," Arsenius said,
"I love them all; but if with him I walk

Them I must leave, nor place them in His stead."

About to die, he rig'rously forbade

That aught of his as relic should be kept:

750

His soul, so long in mournful meekness clad,

With joy at length dismist, in Jesus slept.

20. Joseph Barsabas. When traitor-Judas by transgression fell,
And to his own infernal place was gone,
Two were appointed, and the lot must tell
Which the Lord chose to be the favour'd one.

Joseph, the 'named the Just, continued still
Among the sev'nty, but rejoiced to see

Mathias rankt above him to fulfil
The apostolic task: less honor'd he

760

JULY.

MAEGARET,
Virgin Martyr in
the last general
persecution.

Went forth as priest, and 'mong the nations toil'd.—
This day the holy Marg'ret too we praise,
Who kept her fontal robe by lust unsoil'd,
And added to her wreath a martyr's bays.

Her sire, an idol-priest, her body tore

With various torments, but to shake her fail'd:

She, her short trial-hour of suff'ring o'er,

For ever o'er death, sin, and hell prevail'd.

21. Victor, Martyr under Maximian. Maximian, reeking with the blood of saints,

Came to Marseilles, and threats and slaughter 770

breathed.

Hail to the Cong'ror who nor fails nor faints, But to all time his garland has bequeathed!

A Roman captain, he amid night's shades
From house to house among the Christians goes;
Inspires with scorn of axes and of blades,
And bids them climb to heav'n 'neath ling'ring blows.

Nor less his bold example than his word:
All bruised and bloody on the rack he lay,
Imploring patience from his martyr'd Lord,
Until his tired tormentors first gave way.

Then in a dungeon thrown,—a heav'nly light
Converts the guards, who martyrdom obtain'd;
But three days torment more increased his fight,
At length his blood a crushing millstone stain'd.

JULY. Sev'n demons forth from Mary Jesus drove, 785 22. MARY MAGDALEN And won her to His side for ever fast: No dangers could deter her grateful love. Which minister'd her substance till the last.

> Last at the cross, and earliest at the tomb, She saw the stone, by angel-might removed: **790** Not needed now her offer'd sweet perfume T' anoint the form of Him, her best belov'd.

> Still keeping by the sepulchre she staid, And stoopt within, and saw two angels bright, And said she knew not where her Lord was laid,— 995 He stands before her tear-dimm'd sight, When lo!

> Which for the gard'ner takes Him; but the tone Of that dear voice the revelation gave, And sent her, (envied honor!) forth alone, First herald of His triumph o'er the grave. 800

PPOT.T.INABI st Bishop of

Apollinaris sat full twenty years In old Ravenna's see: his acts him call and Martyr, der Vespasian. Peter's disciple. Martyr he appears T' have been in will and part, but never all

His blood for Christ t' have giv'n.

Of noble race 805

In Gaul was St. Liborius, and made priest LABORIUS Bishop of Mans; In church of Mans for pregnant marks of grace Seen in his life. He never willing ceased

M

From th' hidden path of prayer; and only mixt,
Ev'n 'mong the clergy, with the men whose aims 810
On the eternal kingdom still were fixt,
And whose sweet converse heav'nly love inflames.

Chos'n of all eyes, at length the bishop's seat
He fill'd, fourth of the see: severe his fasts
And long his prayers: at length he left this state
For God's own mansion, which for ever lasts.

Lupus, a pleader eloquent, the bar
Quitted, and to the famous abbey went
Of Lerins, and austerely lived a year
Within its precincts. On the sale intent

Of his estates for charitable use,

The church of Troyes elected him to sit

Their bishop. Here a vest, and sackcloth loose,

Were his sole garments. When the lamp, erst lit

In Britain, seem'd beneath Pelagian blast
Like to expire, Lupus was worthy found
To guard the flame. The heresy at last
By him and St. Germanus from the ground

Of Britain was expell'd. "The scourge of God"
He boldly met, ev'n at his army's head, 830
And turn'd his wrath from Troyes; which far abroad
Among the lands St. Lupus' fame has spread.

JULY.
25.
JAMES THE SON
OF ZEBEDER,
Apostle.

Son of the thunder, who wouldst call its flame
Samaria's rebels to consume and blight,
But soon wast taught that thy meek Saviour came 835
Not to destroy, but give men life and light!

"Grant to sit near Thee in Thy glory, Lord!"
Was once thy prayer; and Jesus answer'd it,
Not as thou wouldst, but did to thee afford
First of the holy twelve the guerdon fit

840

Of martyrdom for Him,—but, ere the blade
Of Herod its immortal mark imprest,
Bade three go forth and rescue from the shade
Into God's glorious light each willing breast.

And thus thine earlier wish was answer'd too 845
In better sense; for fire from heav'n came down,
The fire of God's sweet love, to make anew
Men's rebel hearts, and form them like His own.

26.
Anne,
Mother of the
B.V.M.

Gracious in name, St. Anne was fittest found,
With holy Joachim, her husband blest,
850
To mould her form whom "full of grace" the sound
Of Gabriel's voice has markt from out the rest

Of Eva's daughters, and whose seed divine

The serpent's head hath bruised. To Anne we owe
That Virgin blest, from Anne she line on line

855
Of heav'nly precept learnt: 'mong men below

M 2

July.	A copy Anne for Christian parents set, Whose well-taught children rise and call them blest
	O that her lesson they would ne'er forget,
	But train up souls in whom the Lord might rest! 860
	•

Shame that this world's base wealth, and honours foul Should more parental eagerness engage

Than heav'nly meed, and treasures of the soul,

Which moth and rust defy, and wasting age!

27. THE SEVEN SLEEPERS, Martyrs; 250. Far other were the hopes bright youth inspired
At Ephesus, 'neath Decius' bloody rage,
When the Sev'n Sleepers, with ambition fired
Christ to confess, gave up their tender age

To torture, and the faith adorn'd, and then
Were shut up in a cave to ling'ring death.

870
Long after were their relics found, and men
Who fiction love better than truth's pure breath

The legend since have framed that sleep alone
O'ertook the martyrs; but in Christ they slept,
And ne'er shall wake till the last trumpet's tone
Shall rouse the dead. Into that cave they crept

For safety, nor with foolish boldness rusht
To martyr's honours, but their Lord obey'd,
Who bids us, when by persecution crusht,
To flee, if giv'n us, till its heat be stay'd.

885

JULY. 28. NAZARIUS and CELSUS, Martyrs; 68. Nor need this prudence be disjoin'd from zeal,
As blest Nazarius with his Celsus shows:
He left his native Rome to know and feel
The flame that in the Christian preacher glows.

Victor, Rishop of Rome; 201.

Arrived at Milan, by the axe they fell;—
But Rome, who sent them, has a martyr too,
Or confessor, (for authors doubtful tell),
To grace this day with celebration due.

Watchful 'gainst errors wild and turbid stream,
Montanus' impious fancies he opposed,
Nor Tatian's less, whose forward self-esteem
The Marcionite impiety disclosed.

The Paschal question in his time began;
And Victor, tho' severe, yet listen'd meek
To Irenæus, apostolic man!

895
Whose counsels bade the pope less hasty speak.

29. MARTHA, he Sister of Lazarus "Jesus loved Martha," says the sacred page,
"Mary, and Lazarus;"—but wisely show'd
In varied methods, for each future age,
The love that in His heavenly bosom glow'd.

900

To Mary blest, who chose the better part
Of sitting at His feet, and drank His words,
He taught celestial contemplation's art,
Their gift who most profoundly are the Lord's.

To Lazarus He vouchsafed a second life,

Redeeming from the tomb to earthly day:

What, then, to Martha, for her eager strife

Of sacred service, could His love repay?

He taught her that one thing still needful is,
And how to sanctify each household toil.

910
She lived the lesson, bore infirmities,
And hallow'd with her dust Provence's soil.

30. Abden and Sennen, Martyrs; 250. Thus to the West the gospel-torrent roll'd,
But left not orient climes without its grace:
Abdon's and Sennen's tale in both is told;
Persians, who to the Roman tyrant's face

Confest their Lord. Their frames were cover'd o'er
With ghastly wounds, which endless glory won
In climes above. The antiquary's lore
Late boasts their forms in crownet-sculpture done. 920

Julitta, Martyr; 303. These Decius slew;—but Dioclesian's rage Another martyr to this day affords, Julitta; whom the saints' historic page A wealthy Cappadocian dame records.

Robb'd of her lands, and then a Christian styled,—925

The prætor bade disproof by sacrifice:
But she the flames preferr'd; which rising mild

Around her stifled frame ascend the skies.

Germanus ends the month, who left for God Great wealth and honours, and the sacring oil Received: imprest with th' overwhelming load Of prelate-functions, he no wearing toil

930

Refused, nor self-denying rule austere. His barley-bread he thresht himself and ground, Washt the poor's feet, and gave them gen'rous fare, 935 Fasting himself: in heav'n he treasure found,

And gave the Church his fair and spacious lands Contiguous lying. Twice to Britain sent Against Pelagian error, he commands The raging sea to rest. St. Alban's lent 840

Its plain for the dispute. In warlike art Not less expert, he made the Britons rout The Saxon army; while the hills to part With thunder seem'd at th' Alleluia shout.

END OF THE FOURTH BOOK.

BOOK V.

August. 1. Lammas.	On Lammas-day a loaf at mass was laid On solemn altars by our fathers good, Who thus the first-fruits of the harvest paid To Him whose bounty had the year renew'd.	
The Seven MACCABRES, with their Mother; Martyrs.	Ere yet His Son appeared, the Maccabees, With their heroic mother, seeing Him By faith afar, confest in agonies A better resurrection, when each limb,	5
St. Peter's Chains,	Now quivering in torment, should revive, And help to fashion an immortal frame.— The prince of the apostles, thrust alive Into the Tullian dungeon, which became	10
	The basis of a church this day devote, Is honour'd here with all his glorious chains. Lord! be Thy mercy ne'er from us remote, But free our souls from clog of guilty stains.	15
2.	Call'd by St. Lucius, as he went to death.	

2. Call'd by St. Lucius, as he went to death,

Bahop of Rome, and Martyr;

267. His seat to fill, lo! Stephen's short career

Next day was ended; when his latest breath

For Christ he gave, and enter'd heav'n's great year. 20

AUGUST.

Albeit short time he sat, great works of love He yet achieved; Novatian cruelty Rebuking, which in Spain and Gallia strove; And Baptism of the blessed Trinity

Decreeing valid, by whome'er perform'd.

In this he calmly bore reproach, as one
Who favour'd heresy: nor only storm'd

Against him reprobates and fools: that sun

Of gospel-light, St. Cyprian, with this spot
Was stain'd; "the whiteness of whose holy soul," 30
Great Austin loving says, "covered the blot."—
All Three in heav'n see truth's refulgent whole.

3.
Nicodemus and
Gamaliel.

Two doctors of the law next day adorn;
He who to Jesus in the night repair'd,
And he before whose feet Paul did not scorn
To sit: they both their faith in Christ declar'd.

One 'gainst the Pharisees his Lord defends,
And with another secret follower goes
T' embalm His sacred frame: the other lends
The Sanhedrim his counsel, not t' oppose
40

The work of God, not yet himself profest
One of the faithful,—but was earlier turn'd
Than e'en his glorious pupil. Ere t' his rest
He went (so bright the love of saints had burn'd

August.	Within him) in his ground be burial due	45
	Gave Stephen's martyrd form,—then near it soon	
	Himself reposed, and Nicodemus too,	
	In hope assured of heav'n's eternal noon.	

4. Descending now to later days, behold

The high-born Guzman an unhappy age

Friar-Preachers;
1221. Illustrate with his virtues. When the fold

Of Christ was rent, and men began to rage

Against each other for the love of God,

This saint would hear of no converting might

But prayer, tears, watching, the self-scourging rod,

Fasting, and patience, and the holy might

Of gospel-preaching. While the armies fought
He prayed within the fortress-church, and so
Gain'd souls to heav'n,—the guerdon which he sought
With zealous hope's unmitigated glow.

This lamp of prayer was fed by lowliness:

A town when ent'ring, on the pavement fall'n
He begg'd of God that vengeance on the place
By so great sinner's coming be not drawn.

5. But sinners ever Jesus loved to save;

AFRA,
and her Mother As Afra shows; who lived in infamy,
Martyrs;
But found His grace sufficient to engrave
New hopes and fears, which sin's infirmity

August.	For ever banish. Call'd to sacrifice,	
	"I will not add new sins to old," she cried,	70
	"Nor do what you command: my constant sighs	
	Have sought this day; when He, my crucified	

And gracious Lord, this vile and sinful frame
Will deign receive." The heathen judge, her sins
Upbraiding, said she could not favour claim
75
From Christ or Christians, and with threats begins

To try her courage: "In thy lover's sight
Whipt thou shalt be, and then in flames expire."
'Twas done: her mother and three maids her fight
Witnest, and glutted too the heathens' ire.

Transfiguration. Now on the holy mount we Jesus see,
With none to witness His celestial rays
But Peter, James, and John; the favor'd three
Who on His agony should after gaze.

His nightly prayer begun, His countenance
Was changed to solar splendour, and above
All earthly whiteness did His raiment glance;
And Moses and Elias for His love

Left their high seats of glory, to discourse
Of His approaching Passion; but the three
Sank down asleep beneath th' o'erwhelming force
Of heav'nly light, such as shall ever be

The portion of His chosen, who obey

The voice from that bright cloud, and hear the Son,

And feel it good to be with Him. Delay

But fits them for their crown, the race once run.

Name of JESUS, His blest name, all names above;
And fitly we the holy record quote

The sweet attractions of that name to prove.

"Did not we straitly charge you," the priest said,
"That in this Name ye should not teach?" But then
St. Peter and th' apostles answered,
"We must our God obey rather than men.'

100

Beaten, and charged anew that in that name 105
They should not speak, they left that council base,
Rejoicing that for Him to suffer shame
They were accounted worthy: in each place,

Common or sacred, they unwav'ring taught,
And preacht the Saviour-God, th' Anointed One. 110
O Father, in these faithless days may naught
Make us ashamed still to confess Thy Son!

8. Cyriac a holy deacon was; and Rome,

The city where he minister'd, soon saw

His glorious exit to a heav'nly home

With twenty victim-friends, by cruel law

AUGUST.

HORMISDAS,
Persian, M.

Of Dioclesian.—Nor did th' eastern clime

Less favour Christians with the martyr's crown.

Hormisdes gain'd it, who among the prime

Hormisdas gain'd it, who among the prime
Of Persia's nobles flourisht, but laid down

120

His honours, and as dross for Christ survey'd.

Deprived of office, credit, goods,—his dress
Torn from him,—and a camel-driver made,

Ev'n from the tyrant's self his sore distress

Some pity gain'd, and once a tunic won 125

To shield his frame; but the prince tempting said,

"Renounce the carpenter's and Mary's son:"

He tore the tunic, scorning hell-sent aid.

9 Romanus, Martyr; 258. On great St. Lawrence' eve we notice take
Of one who saw his pains and constancy,
130
Embraced the faith, and askt the saint to make
One Christian more ere he himself should die.

Thus did the good archdeacon wash away
Romanus' sins in baptism's saving flood,
Who boldly owning Christ, was doom'd to pay
The forfeit of his life, and went to God

Before his guide and teacher. Tibur's road
Received his headless frame, which soon was ta'en
From thence to Lucca, and in pomp is stow'd
'Neath the high altar of a beauteous fane. 140

To turn from darkness and from Satau's pow'r.

O grant Thy grace to ev'ry soul that strives

To follow Thee in sore temptation's hour

10. Lawrence Martyr; 258. Like holy Lawrence: who to Xystus said,
"Why go'st to martyrdom without thy son,
Without thy deacon, holy priest, why led?
Never alone thou sacrifice hast done."

145

The Pontiff answer'd, "Greater triumphs wait
Thee stout and young. Meantime among the poor 150
The treasures of the church distribute straight,
Lest persecutors rob them of their store."

The sacred vessels then th' archdeacon sold;
And when the prefect from his hands required
The precious spoil, "Three days," he answer'd bold, 155
"Give me to set in order our desired

And valued treasure." Then the Church's poor
He sought throughout the city: the third light
Saw them array'd before the sacred door,
Decrepit, lame, and maim'd, deprived of sight, 160

Lepers and widows, and the virgin-choir.

"Is't thus," the prefect, roused to fury, cried,

"Our sacred fasces are insulted? Liar,

Who thus thy promise keepst, thou shalt be tried

August By ling'ring torments" Soon the grate was brought, 165

And half-extinguisht coals beneath it cast.

There Lawrence, stript and bound, his God besought For Rome's conversion; which with wondrous haste

11. Fiburtius, Martyr; 286. Follow'd the martyr's prayer,—but not till more,
His lessen copying, past the bloody way

To endless joy, that so the holy pow'r
Of Jesus' cross might show its sov'reign sway

SUBANNA, Virgin-Martyr;; 304.

O'er human hearts—Susanna, maiden blest,
Graces next day; and young Tiburtius, son
Of one who his lost health again possest
When plunged within the fount whose waters run

12. Euplius, Martyr; 304. For healing of the nations.—Sicily

Next of them all her martyr boasts, a youth

Who in Catana's city constantly

Fulfill'd the deacon's part, and gospel-truth

180

Read to the people. Seized, and brought before The Prætor, he cried out, "A Christian I, Who seek no better fate than for the pow'r And name of Jesus Christ to gladly die."

"The gospels in thy hand," the Prætor said, 185
"Read something from them." Straight the martyr found,

"Blest who for justice pains have suffered:"
"Take up the cross and follow me."—"Expound

AUGUST.

This sentence strange."—"It is my Lord's own law
To me delivered." On the rack then laid, 190
Increasing torments proved him; and men saw
His lips still move in prayer, as strength decay'd.

13. Hippolytus, Martyr; 252. But still severer were the pains that tried
The next day's martyr, who his name declared
Hippolytus: "Then like his namesake," cried
195
The prefect, "use him." Straight the crowd repair'd

Where untamed horses were in plenty found,
And chose the two most furious: tied to these
The martyr lay; and soon they madden'd bound
O'er woods, briers, rocks, man's vengeance to
appease.

Cassian, Martyr. Of Cassian, too, an untried way to death
This day relates. A schoolmaster was he,
Whose pupils, by the tyrant bidden, sheathe
Their styles within him (slow barbarity!)

Naked exposed among them: some his flesh
Cut with their penknives, some the quiv'ring skin
Tear from him, and each wound make bleed afresh
Till nature sinks, and endless joys begin.

14.
EUSEBIUS,
Priest and
Martyr;
end of 3rd
Century.

Among "the noble army" next enroll'd
A priest we see; whose venerable mien,
As of undaunted faith it sweetly told,
Moved e'en Maximian's brutal self when seen.

225

AUGUST.

Speak freely, and my questions answer: so
Shalt thou be saved, and I thine age will clear
From all suspicion." But the priest said, "Know,

O pow'rful monarch, that thou mortal art,
And I before thee must the truth avow
Thine officer hath heard: my inmost heart
To wood and stones refuses down to bow."

220

"What harm," Maximian said, "if this old man His fancied god should inwardly adore?" But, hearing Jesus' name, full soon began To leave him to the law's vindictive pow'r.

15. Assumption of B. V. M. Mother of God! this day to thee devote

Recals thy transit to the heav'nly joys,

And consummates each pure and holy thought

That on thy other festivals employs

Our wond'ring minds. Now all th' angelic band,
Stand forth to meet thee, and with smiles exclaim, 230
"Who cometh up from earth's bare desert land,
Leaning on her Beloved, her soul on flame

To be for ever with Him, whom she bore
Within her favour'd womb, who prest His lips
Upon her virgin-bosom? Now no more,
O queen of heav'n! thou suffer'st dim eclipse

AUGUST

But look'st forth as the morn, tread'st on the moon,
And with the sun art clad, like banner'd host
Terribly glorious,—on thy head a crown
Of twelve clear stars;—such honours are engrost 240

16.
HYACINTH
Priest and
Confessor;

By her in whom the heav'nly king delights.—
From heav'n-gate now return we to the earth
And view St. Hyacinth, who nobly fights
'Gainst idols and Mahound, and of the north

Is call'd Apostle. City of the Poles,
Cracovia! Thy licentious people knew
His preaching's power: Thy story him enrols
One of Thy benefactors: Prussia too,

And Pomerania; Gedan's almost isle
(Then desert, but the royal Dantzic's tow'rs

250

Have since uprisen): trav'lling many a mile,
To Danes, Swedes, Goths, Norwegians, he the pow'rs

Roche, Confessor; 14th c. Display'd of coming worlds.—St. Roche this day
Is honor'd too, who served Placentia's sick
'Mid pestilence, and caught the plague: away
Into the forest crawls he: the dogs lick

17. Mamas, Martyr; 275. His sores.

"A shepherd-boy—no better name
He seeks" in this world's annals—next we praise;
Who suffer'd persecution's cruel flame,
And early sought and wore the martyr's bays. 260

AUGUST.

LIBERATUS,
and Six
Companions,
Martyre;
483.

He from the heathen won them; but the sev'n, Who later down in time this same day grace, Thro' Arian Vandals found the path to heav'n, Nor would for flatt'ring promises deface

Christ's glorious mark upon their foreheads borne. 265
"One Lord, one faith, one baptism," was their cry:
"Do with our bodies as you please; forlorn
Will soon be all who with the world comply."

Placed in an old frail ship with dry sticks fill'd,
And tied to these like Isaac to his pile,— 270
The fire refused to Huneric to yield,
Whose butchers' hands the martyrs' blood doth soil.

18.
HELEN,
Empress, Mother
of
Constantine the
Great;
328.

This next day died great Helena, who drew
Her earliest breath 'mid our loved England's downs:
Colchester boasts her birth, rememb'ring too
275
Her finding of the Rood; for still the town's

Armorial bearings are a knotty cross

Between four diadems. Tho' later brought

To Christ than Constantine, no sinful loss

Of time, like his, she knew; nor safer thought

280

Her baptism to defer, but straight began

To edify by bright example's lure

The holy Church; which he, imperial man!

Did aggrandize, and from despised and poor

August.	To rich and great exalted. From this time, Of wooden chalices no more we read,	285
	But golden; but the priests with av'rice' crime Are stain'd. Come, Saviour, who for us didst bl	eed,
19.	And scourge it from the temple!	
AGAPIUS, THECLA, and	Martyrs three	
Timothy, Martyrs;	We next enrol, 'neath Dioclesian's pow'r	29 0
304.	In Palestine who suffer'd. Timothy	
	The tort'ring scourge endured, and combs which	tore
	His panting side, till slow-consuming flame His martyrdom complete. Agapius then	
	And Thecla next to Cæsarea came,	295
	Condemn'd to beasts fresh-raging from the den	200
	To be exposed. The weaker vessel fell	
	So massacred: the strong unhurt remained	
	For future conflict; two years more in cell	900
	Shut up, till Maximin, who reign'd	30 0
	Then o'er the empire, orders gave that he	
	Should some high festival as victim grace,	
	Or faith abjure: torn by a bear,—the sea	
	His wounded limbs received, nor show'd a trace;	;
20,	But still the martyr's record is above.—	305
BERNARD, 1153.	Last of the Fathers, who excell'st them all	
	In sweetness, and the fire of holy love!	
	Thee next we honour, and as festival	

The day record when thy pure soul its flight

Took to that heav'n for which thou pantedst long, 310

And sigh'dst to be with Him in glory bright

Whom here thou lovedst tho' unseen. Thy tongue

Here spake of Jesus, and the air grew mild,
Storms lost their power, and factions droopt the wing:
Thy words were soft as whispers of a child,
And yet of force to stir each hero-king.

Thou wrotest of Jesus, and the Church receives
With grateful joy and recollection sweet
Each precious sentence; and her holy leaves
Abound with such, for high devotion meet.

320

21.
Bonosus
and
Maximilian,
Martyrs;
363.

When Julian struck the holy Cross and Name
From out the standards of the Roman lines,
His namesake uncle raged with hotter flame
Against the Christians: "Change your pictured signs,"

Was his command. Bonosus meek replied, 325
"We cannot worship gods by men's hands made."
Instant the scourge was on him, and each side
Plough'd by the leathern thong, with balls of lead

Loaded: to Maximilian next the same
Command was issued. "Let your gods first hear 330
And speak," he said, "and we their pow'r and name
Will worship; but we Christians may not fear

August. Deaf and dumb idols." On the rack then placed,
And plunged in boiling pitch, no pain they felt,—
Next were beheaded. Soon did Julian taste
335
Judgments of God with awful strictness dealt.

22.
SYMPHORIAN,
MATTY:
Cybéle's festival at Autun brought
Worshipping crowds: her statue, with rich pall [340
Adorn'd, was carried through the streets, and nought

Omitted that could set the idol forth.

Symphorian fail'd t' adore it, and soon stood

Before Heraclius: consular his worth,

And high his office, and he then pursued

The grateful task of calling to account
Recusant Christians. "Wherefore," said he then,
"Cybéle, her whose womb has been the fount
Of heavenly pow'rs, most obstinate of men,

Refusest thou t' adore ?" Symphorian said, [350 "The God who reigns in heav'n, and none but Him, I worship." Bruised with clubs,—at last his head Fell by the sword; but now th' angelic chime

GLAUDIUS, &c., Martyrs;

Pours for the combat, and her daughters too;

Five by the cruel Lysias sent at once

To Martyrs death, but first in public view

With iron hooks, and broken potsherds: fire

Then closed the brutal work. Asterius, born

Of the same mother, in like torments dire

His Lord confest; nor shrinking from the same, Neon his brethren's constancy admired And follow'd. Then Domnina came, And Theonilla, who full soon expired

With shame and agony. The sea received
Their corpses, but without the town the three
Brothers, like Him in whom they had believed,
Were crucified, a blest conformity!

PARTHOLOMEW, "An Isr'elite indeed, in whom is found

No guile," the lips of Truth pronounced this saint; 370

Blest honour! before which all earth's great round

Produces waxeth pale, diseased, and faint!

Brought by St. Philip to the Saviour's feet,
And ever named with him companion dear,
Till, sever'd from him by allotment meet,
Each went to preach the cross in sep'rate sphere;

Again at Hierapolis they met,

No more to see each other face to face

Till each upon his glorious throne shall sit

Judging the tribes of Isr'el's chosen race.

380

Where, preaching 'mid a den of idols foul,
His skin was flay'd from off him, punishment
Of all most dire! and heav'n received his soul.

Louis IX., Ring of France; 1270.

Train'd by a pious mother, the great king
Call'd, when a boy, to France's glorious throne,
Prepared himself, by fervent prayer, to bring
Blessings upon his people, and his crown

To truly consecrate; nor fail'd his God
To hear his supplications, but conferr'd
True wisdom, heav'nly ardour, and the rod
Of strictest justice. Ev'ry day he heard

The holy office, but neglected not
His high-state duties. Brought to the grave's brink,
He vow'd, if heal'd, the bold crusader's lot;—
395
And many a Saracen to lightly think

Of that faith ceased, which wrought in Louis' life
Such holy meekness, suff'rance, and all good.
This was his solace when the sacred strife
Of warriors fail'd, for evil lives subdued.

400

26.
GENESIUS
and
GELATIUS,
Martyrs;
about 300.

Kings, bishops, virgins, all have graced our page,
Which shows them dying for Christ's holy name
Or living to His glory. Who engage
Next our attention? Hear, and let red shame

Mantle our cheeks: two wretched heathen play'rs, 405

Toucht by His grace, were led to bloody deaths.—
'Mid other joys which wicked Rome prepares

For Dioclesian's entry, the hired breaths

Of histrionic men must needs profane
The Christian baptism, acted on the stage
410
To please admiring crowds; but ne'er again
Those two would scorn their Saviour, but the rage

Of all provoked, and said the mimic stream
Had made them His. With clubs Genesius straight
Was beaten first, then rackt and giv'n to flame.

415
The other, sorrowing only that so late

27. Cæsarius, Archbishop of Arles; 512. The Lord he knew, a shower of stones received.—
Cæsarius next we hail, who early showed
Tokens of saintship, giving the bereaved
His clothes while yet a child; so warmly glowed 420

Within his youthful bosom Christ's own love.
At twice nine years the world he left; and when
Six lustres had passed o'er him vainly strove
Against the call of Arles, which of all men

Him fittest deemed Evagrius to succeed, 425
Her bishop, who, on recent death-bed laid,
Had named him for the office. Thence to plead
The cause of God unceasingly he made

4

AUGUST.

Vig'rous attempts: he urged his flock to prayer,
Semipelagian subtleties subdued,
430
Built hospitals, the Church's vessels rare
Sold for her members' wants, all poor and rude.

Broken with age's pains, he askt how near

Was great St. Austin's day; "For then," he said,
"I fain would die; whose doctrine I revere!"

435

His wish was granted, and his record laid

28. Augustin, Bishop of Hippo; 430.

Next to that glorious saint's, whom councils, popes,
And all the Church, e'er since he went to rest,
As next th' apostles rev'rence; and her hopes
No higher soar than once more to be blest,
440

In these her waning days, with men like him

To guide her members. Volumes should we need

To speak his praises, and so will not dim

His glories by curtailment, but proceed

29, Decollation of SAINT JOHN BAPTIST.

(After one lowly sigh for that blest grace
Which found in him illustrious champion true)
To thee, great martyr-Baptist! whom we trace
Forerunner of Christ's birth and passion too.

The day-star ushers in the glorious sun,

Then sinks to rest, its duteous labour o'er:

Thus, greatest-born of women! now are done

Thine arduous toils: in desert now no more

AVOUST.

Thou feed'st on locusts, and with camel's hair
Art clad, and leather round thy loins dost gird,
Friend of the Church's Bridegroom! to prepare 455
Whose way thou camest, but might'st not have deferr'd

Thy span of life to see His work achieved,
But fell'st a victim to a harlot's lust
And vengeance, who thy sacred head received
(Horrible dish!) 'mid banquet's mutual trust. 460

Saint, prophet, martyr, virgin, all in one!

Thou showd'st His rising who the world should bless
With mid-day brightness of its mental sun:

May we His purest love at heart possess!

30.
FRLIX
and
ADAUCTUS,
Martyrs;
303.

Felix, a priest of Rome, his happy name

Illustrated with virtues, nor in death
Belied it, but a road to martyr-fame

Thro' cruel-torments found, with latest breath

Confessing Christ: as the procession moved,
A stranger, Christian too, but who before

470

Had thought of no such fiery trial, loved
The suff'ring Felix, and accounted more

To be desired an end like his than life
With coward-safety. "I confess the law,"
He loud exclaimed, "which guides this hero's strife 475
And am, like him, a Christian: O then, draw

"Me with him to the scaffold." He obtained
His wish, his name not known, but soon was called

Adauctus, as a martyr join'd and gain'd
To Felix, and in white-robed choir install'd. 480

31. Aldan, Bishop of Lindisfarne; 651

When Oswald over fierce Cadwalla gain'd
A glorious victory, his thanks he show'd
By straight determining in Saxon land
The Church to plant. The King of Scots bestow'd

At first, when by his royal brother moved,
A bishop who, austere and rough, could nought
Effect, but blamed the English churls, who loved
Nothing, he said, but rudeness, and to thought

Were foes: a Scottish synod then was call'd,
And Aidan told the unsuccessful man

490
In him the error lay, who men, enthrall'd
By ignorance, should have by milder plan

Tried to allure. "Then take," the synod said,
"The part thyself, for thou'rt with prudence graced."
Oswald received him as in heart and head
Alike excelling, peaceful, loving, chaste,

And humble, who the barb'rous people soon
Would tame; and gave him Lindisfarne for see:
O'er all the churches of the north his throne
Upheld him, till at length the cemet'ry
500

520

AUGUST.

Of Holy Isle received his mortal frame,—
First burial in that place so full of saints
In after ages.

SEPTEMBER.
1.
GILES, Abbot;
about 700.

Giles's holy name
. We next revere, who justly his complaints

May pour, and curses on the Moray-land
Bring down, for Elgin's sacred arches long
In ruins laid by puritanic hand.
And sure 'twould seem as if his vengeance strong

The deed resented, for the ship that bore

The sacrilegious freight its port ne'er gain'd,

But sank, while yet in sight of Scotia's shore,

With all its crew. St. Giles has yet remain'd

Fair Elgin's patron; and her shield still bears
His arms stretcht out, and to the stars the way
Commending, which he trod, the deadly snares
Of earth escaping. Watch like him and pray,

Justus, Archbishop of Lyons; about 390,

All who would hither soar.—Of kindred mind,

Just both in name and character, was he

Whom next we honour; nor was long confined

To deacon's functions, but the primacy

Of Lyons soon obtain'd. Nothing but God Fearing, and hoping nought but heavenly joy, Too heavy for his humble soul the load He felt, and after thirty years' employ

3. REMACUS, Bishop of Masstriot; about 665.	Next a holy pastor see,	525
	Sighing, like Justus, 'neath the crushing weight Of outward things, and fearing to forget The one thing needful, he too left his state, And gather'd round him, as in gospel-net,	530
	A few poor lowly souls, who nothing loved But God and virtue, and the heav'nly crown: These on his death-bed he devoutly moved To poverty, renouncing of their own,	535
	And strict obedience, patience under pain, The heart kept fixt on heav'n, yet humble too, And constant peace: "These things," said he, "are In Christ: such souls at length shall all subdue."	_
4. MARCELLUS and VALERIAN, Martyrs; 179.	Marcellus and Valerian long had proved This maxim's truth, who 'neath an Antonine The martyr's crown obtained, and Him they loved Confest. Aurelius could well define	

True virtue's limits, but he saw it not
In suff'ring Christians. Meditations good
He wrote, but left upon his name the blot
Of persecution. When its fiery flood

Roll'd over Lyons, these two martyrs blest
Escaped its fury; but Marcellus, soon
Near Challons found, in earth up to his breast
Was buried, three days ling'ring ere the boon

Of martyrdom he gain'd: Valerian, torn
With iron hooks, and rackt, his head laid down
Upon the block:—thus into new life born,
They left the world, and wear the heav'nly crown.

LAWRENCE
JUSTINIAN,
let Patriarch of
Venice;
1455.

Of noble birth on sire's and mother's side,

Lawrence not long the care of both enjoy'd;

But, yet a child when his great father died,

The careful lady's culture then employ'd.

Nought loved he but what savour'd straight of heav'n; And she, suspecting some ambitious seed In boy to no young sport or pleasure giv'n, Often for so high aim her offspring chid.

But he: "No aim, O mother, do I know 565
But this; to live to Him whose bounteous hand
Brought me from nothing, and to whom I go
For ever when I quit this earthly strand."

His life like this beginning,—he was made
Bishop of Venice, and the patriarchate

570
For his sake giv'n. On straw he last was laid,
And so past hence to the eternal state.

SEPTEMBER. Pambo of Nitria to St. Anthony

PAMBO, of Nitria.
385.

In youth himself betook for counsel wise.

The blessed hermit said, "Perpetually

In penance strict for thine iniquities

575

See that thou live; subdue thy self-conceit;
No trust in thy own righteousness be placed;
But ever watch, and thy restraints repeat
From day to day on tongue, and eyes, and taste." 580

With equal fervour all these precepts loved
St. Pambo, or with special zeal his tongue
Subdued. A monk once, at his asking, moved
T' advise him, 'gan the holy David's song,

"I said, I will be watchful o'er my ways,
That I offend not in my tongue." "Enough,"
St. Pambo said: "I'll suffer no delays
Till this be well acquired, for 'tis a rough

And arduous task; but he who has the heart

May well be saved."—On holy death-bed laid,

"E'er since," said he, "I to this desert came,

And built my cell, for daily bread I've paid

By daily labour, nor have spoken word
I afterward regretted; yet I go
As one who never yet to serve the Lord
Has well begun; but heav'n the way will show."

September.
7.
CLOUD, 560.

First saint among th' old princely race of France,
St. Cloud did his usurping uncle's sword
Escape, and thankful straight the world renounce,
And yow to live for ever to the Lord.

600

Occasions many were before him set
Of gaining back the kingdom, but he saw
That worldly greatness is a dang'rous net,
And earth's gain damage, by the Christian law.

8. Nativity of B.V.M.

Joy and salvation near, announced this day,

A special tribute of remembrance ask;

For, lo! that holy form, of purest clay,

From which the world's Redeemer on His task

Must enter, this blest morn to light arose;
From sin's contagion free, and fit t' enshrine
The God of God, and Light of Light, our foes
Who humbled thus would conquer. O divine

And human Saviour! Son of God and seed
Of woman! who can love Thee, and not feel
All rev'rence for the Virgin blest, decreed
To be Thy Mother? Hearts of stone and steel

Who meltest, O rebuke this scoffing age!

For sure no heav'nly faith can flourish, where

Such tender myst'ries no respect engage.

Mother of God, may we Thy glory share!

620

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0.

Gorgofius, Dorotheus, &c.,

Let not the eunuch say, "A wither'd tree Am I," Isaïah thus of old did sing: "For those who choose the thing that pleaseth me, Jehovah saith, My sacred walls within

A better name than daughters or than sons 625 Shall have." Lo! this day sees the verse fulfil'd. When eunuchs three to martyrdom at once Were dragg'd, and with horrific tortures kill'd.

OMER Bishop; More peaceful ages, the same day to grace, Furnish St. Omer's name, whom Dagobert 630 Sought out as fittest in each darkling place (Where vice and error found a ready mart)

Of Flanders, Artois, Lower Picardy, The faith to preach, and souls to heaven gain: This arduous work he did successfully. 635 And thousand Pagans cleansed from idols' stain.

10. NEMESIANUS nd many others : Martyrs and 8th general persecution.

The next day's martyrs memorable shine For letter which St. Cyprian to them wrote; onfessors in the Nor better can we raise our humble line Than if his glowing words we rev'rent quote. 640

> "What tho' with clubs you're beaten!" saith the saint; "Christ's servants see in wood salvation's sign: Loathsome and vile your bodies are for want Of bathing, but the soul is pure within.

September.	Scanty and coarse your bread, but man lives not	645
	By bread alone, but by the word divine:	
	Few clothes you have; but what so rich a coat	
	As Christ, put on? Nay, you may well resign	

Yourselves to that severest law which priests
Forbids to come, and th' holy Victim rear;

For never will our God deny requests
Offer'd by hearts all contrite and sincere."

"If thy right eye offend thee pluck it out,

And cast it from thee," the meek Saviour said:

Paphnutius and his brethren easy thought

Thebais;
4th century.

The sacrifice, and 'neath the tyrant dread

Maximin Daia all their right eyes lost,

And ham-strung too were sent in mines to toil.

Soon as the Church, no longer to be tost

On persecution's billows, but with oil

660

Of temp'ral gladness blest, "her mitred head In courts uprear'd," the saint t' his flock return'd, And, when the Arian error 'gan to spread, All timid base accommodation spurn'd.

Not such his zeal in non-essential things; 665

For, when the Nicene Fathers thought to make

A gen'ral law 'gainst clergy's communings

With wives whom they had thought it good to take

o 2

Before their ordination, he opposed, 670 BEPTEMBER. And brought the council to his prudent mind. By sense like this would many a rent be closed Which men to widen now seem most inclined. St. Guy was born near Brussels; and his sire 12. Guido, or Guy, And mother were both meanly poor, but good: Man of Free from the world's unhallow'd mad desire 675 nderlecht ginning of To raise our station, they were both subdued 11th century. To blest contentment, nor repined because They could not give school-learning to their son; But deem'd that if they taught him Christ's own laws The highest meed of glory might be won. 680 Soon as he found his state was that which He, The Friend of sinners, willingly had ta'en, He joy'd in the allotment, smilingly Sustain'd the beadle's office, in this plain And lowly function fear'd the praise of man, 685 And did severest penance for what most Would count no faults at all ;—so diff'rent plan Of gaining heav'n has saints and world engrost! Native of Syria, where th' Eutychian sects Confused the churches, and engender'd vice, 690 Eulogius, wise from others' fall, directs His aim by holy doctrine, which at Nice

Had been establisht, and which he adorn'd
In all things: of the great St. Gregory
A friend he was, and they together warn'd
The Church, and now in heav'n's felicity

AMATUS,
Bishop of Sion,
about the end of
the 7th cent.

Her health implore.—A St. Amatus next
The same day shows, beloved of God and men
But by the earliest Fainéant monarch vext,
And from his see expell'd.

In order then 700

14. Exaltation of the Holy Cross

The Exaltation of the Cross we sing;
The Cross, by which the world is crucified
To us, and we to it, e'er since our heav'nly king
Hath blest its wood, and on it groan'd and died.

Thou saidst, O Lord, if Thou uplifted wert,
Thou all wouldst draw unto Thee: O fulfil
The gracious promise, nor by our desert,
(Unfaithful wretches!) but Thy mercy still

Thy dealings guide: the world, Lord, is not drawn,
But yet resists Thy grace: cast out its prince, 710
And hasten thro' its bounds the rising dawn
Of Thy blest empire: so that world convince

Of sin, and righteousness, and judgment. Lord!

By that blest wood whence righteousness doth grow

Heal all our errors: let Thy cross adored

Our rovings end, and save from endless woe.

15.
NICETAS,
Martyr;
4th cent.

A Gothic martyr next our homage claims,
Nicetas, whom the Greeks have Megas call'd:
Born near the mighty Danube's banks, the flames
Of sin he early vanquisht, disenthrall'd

720

From Satan's empire, and Christ's easy yoke In baptism taking. When Athanaric, King of the eastern Goths, relentless broke The peace of nations, and his order quick

Proclaim'd that in a chariot thro' all towns

Where Christians lived an idol should be ta'en,

And all who would not fear the tyrant's frowns,

And worship it, should instantly be slain,—

Nicetas, with his brethren dear enclosed,
A victim to the raging flames was giv'n:
Thus, to the fiery test of faith exposed,
He shared Christ's suff'rings, and now shares His heav'n.

16.
CORNELIUS,
Bishop of Rome
and Martyr;
252.

When holy Fabian to his death had gone,

Vacant for sixteen months the chair remain'd

Of Peter,—so intensely hurried on

735

His work vile Decius, and his annals stain'd

With persecution; but at length from Rome Removed, and taken up with distant wars,— The Church found breathing-time in this her home, And chose Cornelius, whom the glorious scars 740

745

SEPTEMBER.

CYPRIAN, Archbishop of Carthage, a Martyr; 258. Of martyrdom alike have graced. The great
St. Cyprian calls him a meek, modest man,
Who thro' the humbler grades at gentle rate
Had gone, and fain would have declined the van

Of Christian honour, but when duly raised
Shrank from no task, but the Novatian pride
Condemn'd with sixty prelates.—To be praised
By men who have themselves been magnified

By love of ages is a goodly boon:
Such Cyprian is; who leftpomp, wealth, and pow'r, 750
For Jesus and the cross, and who full soon
Follow'd Cornelius, the same day and hour,

But six years after, suff'ring martyrdom.

Blest saint, whose works, more glorious than the sun,
Teach harmony and love, and gather home
755
To Jesus' feet, in happy unison,

The lapsed and stray'd.

17.
Lambert,
Bishop of
Maestricht anMartyr;
709.

In Maestricht's holy shrine
Lie Lambert's relics, who its see adorn'd,
But, driv'n to exile, let his virtues shine
In humblest convent's circle, where he scorn'd 760

No strict obedience. Afterwards restored,—
His zeal for th' house of God procured his death:
O that Thy saints' examples, gracious Lord!
Might modern bishops move to yield their breath

September.	For Thee, or ev'n their honours to resign	765
	Rather than hold them on the world's bad terms	
	St. Jerom, who such bishops would incline	
	To rate severely, with his voice confirms	
18. Methodius,	The Church's judgment of Methodius, who	
Bishop of Tyrand Martyr;	First of Olympus, then of Tyre the charge	770
312.	Held, and whose writings in their remnants show	
	(Preserved by Fathers in quotations large,)	
	(
	How vig'rously he heresy opposed,	
	And high virginity did warm commend.—	
Ferreol.	Another martyr's fame this day disclosed,—	775
Martyr; about 300.	Ferreol, a Roman tribune, who his end	
	,	
•	Met, (after rods and chains, and wond'rous flight	
	From prison,) near Vienne, whose people soon	
	Learn'd to revere him when they found the might	
	Of holy prayers for many a gracious boon	780
19. Januarius,	At his tomb offer'd.—A like grace attends	
Bishop of Benevento,	The shrine of Januarius, when the fire	
and his Companions,	Of dread Vesuvius overflowing rends	
Martyrs; 805.	The solid rocks, and tim'rous herds retire	
	Before the lava-flood: then prostrate all	785
	The people pray, and God inclines His ear,	
	Bids the eruption cease, and lifts the pall	
	<u>.</u>	

Of lurid vapour, that the skies appear.

September.	To holy charity a victim fell	
	This saint, and freely his imprison'd flock	7 90
	Visited in their dungeons, each sad cell	
	Filling with Christian joy, and firm as rock	

Exhorting them to be. With them at last
Exposed to savage beasts, which nought could move
To touch the martyrs, all exulting past
By bloody axe to seats of kindred-love.

20.
EUSTACE and
his Wife
and Sons,
Martyrs in the
time of Adrian.

Eustace, with wife and sons, together past
To bliss in Adrian's reign, and left behind
A name for charity renown'd: the blast
Of persecutions cannot chill the mind

800

AGAPETUS, Bishop of Rome; Of saints to selfishness, but love's glow fan.—
This day, too, Agapetus' blest remains
Were brought to Rome, and at the Vatican
Interr'd. He wiped away the stains

Dioscorus had made, opposed the will
Of impure Theodora, who the see
Of Great Byzantium would wrongly fill
With Anthimus, who in duplicity

For Catholic would pass, while enemy
To the great council at Chalcedon call'd;
And, rather than subscribe its canons, he
To Trebizond went back, nor was install'd

September.	Chief of the Greeks. The Pope's bold constant n Baffled Eutychian rage.	nind
21. MATTHEW, Apostle and Evangelist.	Recede we next To th' apostolic time, and wond'ring find Christ calling Levi from the seat perplext	815
	Of customary tribute to a throne Among the twelve: his grateful love prepared A num'rous feast, nor would austere disown His former brethren, who with him had shared	820
	The odious office; and his Lord approved;— For when proud Pharisees occasion made Of censure, Jesus, heav'nly-meek, unmoved By strict pretensions, the full board survey'd	
	Benignant, and declared He loving came For penitents, and not self-lauding souls.— Blest publican, whose seemly-alter'd name First steward of her wealth the Church enrols.	825
MAURICE and the Theban Legion, Martyrs; 286.	When Carus, who had dared th' avenging flame, Was smitten by its bolt, and next, his heir Was treacherously kill'd, th' imperial name Attacht to Dioclesian, who to share	830
	His pow'r Maximian call'd, and to his charge The west allotted. When the peasants rose T' avenge Carinus' death, "Maximian, march Against these wretches, who great Rome oppose,	8 35 "

September.

Said Dioclesian, "and Augustus be,
Our partner in the empire." Now to Gaul
Maximian goes, and bids at Martigni
That prayers should to the gods ascend from all. 840

The Theban legion, which of Christian men Consisted: from the army they withdrew, And soon like unresisting sheep were slain Because they would not give Jehovah's due

To Cæsar and his throne.

23. THECLA, V.M.; 1st cent. St. Thecla next 845
Before us rises, whom the Grecians call
Her sex's proto-martyr. Long perplext
And sought in marriage, "I by holy Paul,"

She answer'd, "have been taught that it is good
T' abide even as he, and flesh's moil
850
Thus to avoid; for she that has endued
The marriage-yoke for this world's things will toil

"To please her husband, not to please the Lord,
Or holy be in body as in mind;"—
Nor could the youth, tho' noble, comely, stored
With this world's riches, place of weakness find

Within her constant soul. For this, betray'd
By him to heathen judges, she was giv'n
Naked to furious beasts; themselves which laid
Down at her feet and lickt them,—bride of heav'n! 860

Ten weary centuries had roll'd away 24. Since light from heav'n had dawn'd upon the world. GERARD. Bishop of Chonad, Yet had not Germany entire the sway Of Christ received, when Gerard bold unfurl'd Germany and Martyr; The cross's banner, and from Satan's reign 865 Snatcht num'rous souls: a living martyrdom Was his, before his sacred blood did stain The Pagan lance: on foot he went to roam On messages of love, or in some poor And sordid wagon, meditating still 870 As on his way he fared. With holy lure Of decent pomp, and ceremonial skill,

He won the grosser part, as knowing these
Must oft by sense be captured, nor with aid
Of outward show dispense. The mysteries
Concluding, he foretold his death by raid

875

25. Geoffrey, Abbot; 716. Of brutal soldiery.

Our English ground
The next saint furnishes; who, Geoffrey hight,
Was in Bernicia born, and helpt to found
The Wearmouth monastery. His delight

880

Was still by creatures to be scorn'd; austere
His penances, and over Jarrow's tow'rs
He ruled. Of glowing zeal and judgment clear
(Which seldom God in equal plenty show'rs)

SEPTEMBER.

Bede represents him,—and to both he join'd Much wisdom of the schools, nor e'er forgot The science of the saints, with constant mind Striving for heav'nly joys and deathless lot.

885

Wearmouth and Jarrow both did he enrich With goodly books, but banisht such as feed Mere curiosity. 'Twas his to teach

890

That light of ancient England, holy Bede.

A second Cyprian we next day extol; Whose parents in the impious mysteries Of hellish magic train'd his youthful soul, Which learnt too well such dire iniquities.

895

Children he murder'd, that by offering Their blood he might the demon-pow'rs appease. And by inspection of their bowels wring From fate the knowledge of futurities.

900

Askt by a Pagan noble to give aid In luring down a Christian maid to vice, He saw and loved her, and his evil trade Plied vainly, and could ne'er the maid entice.

Finding from this that Christ's was stronger pow'r 905 Than demons', he the Christian worship saw, And heard the choirs at early morning-hour Sing Alleluia, and was fill'd with awe.

SEPTEMBER.

Like first magician-converts, he his books
Burn'd,—and Justina from the world retired;
910
Till she all scourged, and he with iron hooks
Torn, reacht the heav'n to which they'd long aspired.

27. Cosmas and Damian, Martyrs; about 300. Cosmas and Damian next our thoughts engage;
Two brothers, in Arabia born, who learn'd
The healing art, and with it blest their age,
But no gratuities or fees e'er earn'd.

915

Elzear and Delphina, 14th cent. Beheaded after various torments, they
Went to their rest.—Ten cent'ries after this
Count Elzear peaceful died on the same day,
And left Delphina for the realms of bliss.

920

Tho' married, they as virgins lived; and he, When absent, wrote, "Go visit our dear Lord Where He reposes, in His mystery Of love: thou'lt find me in His heart adored."

28. Eustochium, Virgin; about 420. Eustochium early learn'd to consecrate

To charity and God what other fair

And noble virgins on their earthly state

Love to expend, maintaining thus the air

925

Of worldly luxury, and sloth, and pride.

Beneath St. Jerom's guidance she was placed 930
Of her free will, who his sage pen applied
For her behoof, and taught how virgins chaste

**Might so remain; by deep humility,

And senses' guard, and holy temperance,

And solitude, and keeping ever free

935

From intercourse with those whose talk and glance

Is of the world; by all the hours of prayer
Observed, and sign of cross, and habit plain.
In Bethlem's convent she the lesson rare
Practised, and found at last that death was gain. 940

ST. MICHAEL,
MICHAEL
M

In His blest praise, and His most Holy will,

Ev'n when it sends you down on us to wait,

(Sin-blighted heirs of dust,) with joy fulfil,—

So far removed is your exalted state

From hateful pride; O that th' example bright
Might cure th' accursed vice, and us inspire

950
With fervent zeal, as ever in His sight,
By meek obedience for your sinless choir

Still to prepare. You little children love,
And were "their Angels" call'd by Him who said,
"Forbid them not to me to come:" above 955
You see His face, below you bring them aid.

SEPTEMBER.

30.
JEROM,
Priest and
Doctor of the
Church;
420.

Of all ascetics the most deeply learn'd,
Of doctors all the most ascetic found,
St. Jerom thus a double praise has earn'd,
Which does thro' East and West alike resound.

By classic follies snared, he found his heart
Unfit to feel entire God's gentle reign,
But mercy cured him by the vig'rous smart
Of a dread vision; for, with sickness ta'en

On desert soil, and parcht with fever heat, 965
He seem'd, amid his troubled sleep, to stand
Helpless before that great white judgment-seat,
And hear our Lord, "What art thou?" stern demand.

"A Christian," said the saint. "Thou liest," replied
The judge: "a Ciceronian thou; for still 970
In Tully's works thou takest delight and pride."

'Twas thus Christ cured the remnant of self-will.

END OF THE FIFTH BOOK.

5

BOOK VI.

OCTOBER

1.
REMIGIUS,
Archbishop of
Rheims;
533.

APOSTLE of the French! O when thou now
Upon th' apostate changeful race dost look,
Say, can the splendors which adorn thy brow
One pitying "moment's shade of sadness brook?"

When Clovis, who did found their monarchy, Had left his idols, his good queen Clotild Soon to her convert-lord presented thee, As of all bishops manifestly fill'd

With most of th' Holy Spirit's grace divine;
That princely Spirit's grace, who bade thee say, 10
What time the monarch knelt before the shrine
And askt for baptism on blest Christmas-day,

"Sicambrian prince, thy neck bow meekly down:
Adore what thou hast burnt, and what adored
Now burn." O that each head that wears a crown 15
This lesson would receive as from the Lord!

2. The Holy Angels, Guardians.

Again the angels call us to their praise;

Not now as filling the blest courts above

With raptures jubilant as o'er the ways

Of the Thrice Blest they muse with wond'ring love;

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OCTOBBR.	But as encamping round about the just,	-
	Deliv'ring them from evil, for their need	
	Providing, exercising friendly trust,	
	Wafting our sighs to God, and the high meed	
	Of grace conveying down. Our ways they note,	28
	With us go in and out, our toils assist,	
	Protect our rest, our victories promote,	•
	Nor leave us till our harden'd souls resist	
	Their kindly aid. O then with reverence due	
	Their presence welcome, nor presuming dare	30
	To do before them what the gaze and view	
	Of sober men would strike us to despair	
	If seen committing.	
3.	The apostle Paul,	
DIONTSIUS, be Areopagite,	A debtor to the wise and the unlearn'd,	
Bp. of Athens.	To Athens came, and preacht the faith to all,	35
	And Dionysius for his convert earn'd.	
	A member he of th' honourable court	
	Of Areopagus, by law assign'd	
	In things religious as of last resort;	
	And now the cross's herald his whole mind	40
	Before them pour'd, and was a babbler call'd	
	Who Jesus and the Resurrection taught.	

But Dionysius, no longer thrall'd

By idols, to the love of truth was brought,

Остовек.

And "clave unto him, and believed:" full soon

Bishop of Athens by th' Apostle made,

He scorn'd all things beneath the changing moon,—

At last was martyr'd. Soissons has his head.

4.
FRANCIS
of Assisium:
1226.

"If any man in this world seemeth wise,
Let him become a fool," th' Apostle said;
And Francis meekly with the voice complies,
A holy madman by the world portray'd.

"My God and All!" was still his soul's desire;
But no proud scorn he show'd of those who more
Of earth enjoy, and less to heav'n aspire;

"But God can call them," said, "with varying pow'r

By other ways."—Beyond the deacon's rank
He would not move, so humble was his heart;
And, as he in his own eyes lower sank,
God found him worthy of that rarest art

60

And science of the saints. 'Twas this that made Him love to hear, "Brother, thou merit'st hell."— He bore upon his body, plain survey'd, The marks of Jesus, and with him doth dwell.

5.
PLACIDUS
and his Companions,
Martyrs;
546.

Such was the holy Benedict's renown

That noblest Roman houses sent their sons

To be by him brought up, far from the town

And worldly joy, whose fatal current runs

P 2

65

OCTOBER.	Impetuous there. Tertullus, an august Patrician, his son Placidus commits,	70
	When yet the blooming boy no more than just	
	Sev'n years had number'd: so it best befits	
	That youthful age should kindly nurture seek And early come beneath the yoke of grace,	
	Ere yet each sinful custom makes us weak.— Tertullus, grateful for the charge, great space	75

Of lands on Benedict bestow'd; and here The patriarch a new holy mansion rear'd For Placidus to rule. A fatal year At length brought pirates, who from Afric's coast 80

Furious appear'd, and burnt the house, and slew The abbot and his monks.

Of beauty rare, The virgin-martyr, whom we next pursue With commendations, loved the fairest fair,

85

And scorn'd the world's allurements. Brought before The prefect Dacian, she, the cross's sign O'er her frame making, did that Spouse implore To fortify her, and each power incline

"What art thou call'd?" To glorify his name. Said Dacian. "Faith," she answered, "and I try 90 Its sense to realize." "Be not enthrall'd Longer to Christ; but our Divinity,

Остовек.	"Diana, worship." "She a demon is," The maid replied;—and straight a brazen bed	
	Was heated, and to it with iron ties	95
	Her virgin-frame was bound, and many a head	
	Struck off of those who dared to sympathize	
	With her keen torments; for when question'd	there
	The sudden converts would not sacrifice,	
	But, tho' on easier terms, preferr'd to share	100
	Her martyrdom.	
7.	Sergius and Bacchus then	
SEEGIUS and BACCHUS,	We celebrate, who office high did hold	
Martyrs under Maximian.	In Roman army: 'neath Maximian	
	They constant suffer'd; next, Justina, bold	
ustina, V. M.;	Tho' maiden martyr, who at Padua died	105
bout the begin- ing of 3rd cent.	And whom fair Venice honours next to Mark,	
	Glorious Evangelist! and still with pride	
	Stamps on the coin her image.—In the "dark	
Овітн, V. M.;	Ages," (so call'd by those who boast of light,)	
about 870.	Another virgin-martyr on this day	110
	Gave up her soul amid a barb'rous fight	
	With Danish pirates. Many years did pray	
	O'er her remains a num'rous monast'ry	
٠	Of canons regular, till ruthless swept	
	Away by bloody Henry.	
8,	Famously renown'd	115
THAIS, the Penitent, about 350.	Is Thaïs, who her former vileness wept	

Остовев	And peace obtain'd, but not on th' easy terms Of modern "Reformation." The good man	51 * 4
	Who sought her out, and gave the first alarms,	
	Enclosed her in a cell, and put the ban	120
	Of access on the door, and bade her ne'er	
	Cease saying, "Thou who hast created me,	.* 3
	Have pity on me." Thus with fervour rare	
	Three years she pray'd, no blest paternity	
	Addressing, nor a lordship dared to claim	l 25
	Where thought of judgments awed her, nor as	3 God
	Would call upon Him, that all-perfect Name!	
	But still His creature was she, at His nod	
	Produced; nor He the tie disdain'd.	
	St. Luke	•
	Is said by some t' have planted first in Gaul	130
	The faith, and taught it from his gospel-book:	
	Nor Crescens less, disciple of St. Paul.	
•	Next from the Roman See were preachers sent	
DENYS,	To I wong and fair Margaillag and Vienne:	
Bishop of Paris and his Com- panions,	But Denys above all his lustre lent	135
Martyrs; 272.	To the gay city water'd by the Seine.	
	Long 'prison'd, he at length with faithful priest	
	And deacon his last sacrifice essav'd:	

And 'neath Valerian from his labours ceased,
And bow'd beneath the bloody axe his head.

140

OCTOBER.

Their bodies, in the river thrown, were ta'en Out from the stream, and by a Christian dame Interr'd not far from where the saints were slain; And soon the faithful people num'rous came,

And built a chapel o'er the sacred spot.— 145 Two English saints the next day consecrate; Paulinus for his apostolic lot The largest kingdom in the sev'nfold state

DEED OF Saxon pow'r obtained;—and Prior John, Who Oxford's learning 'neath the humble cowl Conceal'd, and at his native Bridlington O'er monks presided: from his inmost soul

> All stains he wept, and constant sacrifice Of meek obedience and a holy love Offer'd to God, who lightened from the skies 155 His fervent mind, and to the realms above

> In due time called him.—St. Paulinus pour'd On Edwin the regenerating stream; And crowds of people from the saint implored Like grace, and the illuminating beam 160

Thro' him received.

Three martyrs next we praise, Whose tortures, so horrific, would the ear &c., Of modern niceness shock; but how the ways Of martyrs could we tread if e'en to hear

OCTOBER.

Their stories we refuse? Scourged till their frame 165
Became one gaping wound, with teeth bruised out,
Rackt, and with fiery spits all burnt, the name
Of Christ they would not leave, but put to rout

The pow'rs of hell by noble constancy.

A furious lioness, which made all men

Tremble who saw her, staid her course to lie

At feet of Tarachus, his almost slain

170

And helpless body licking; nor, when goads

Were used to rouse her, could be brought

To hurt the saints; who, fire and clubs and rods

Defying, tired the monster who had thought

To make them quail, and were at length despatcht
By gladiator's sword: the night was dark,
And violent thunder did the guards, who watcht
O'er their remains, disperse: a star's bright mark 180

12 WILFRID, Bishop of York; The three distinguisht, and the faithful took
And hid them where no search could find.

Of York

Another prelate next life's glorious book
Bids us acknowledge,—Wilfrid, to whose work

Of faith, and toil of love, great churches owe,
Here and abroad, their standing in the Lord.
Involved in num'rous troubles here below,
No sooner was he dead than all afford

185

OCTOBER. Free tribute to his motives ever pure,
And ardent zeal for holy discipline,
The nurse of virtue, which her bonds ensure,
But must, as these are weaken'd, soon decline.

13.
Translation of
King Edward;
1163.

Next the translation of good Edward's frame
(Found incorrupt) does all our thoughts engage,
Model of kings! who bade the princely name
195
Shine forth amid that sad, degen'rate age.

Nurst in adversity, he learn'd to know

No glory but God's justice to perform,

And rather would the greatest pow'r forego

Than shed the blood of meanest fellow-worm. 200

All wisht a saint for king, and thought to rest From tyranny and rapine, and they found Their wish; for from the blessed Paschal feast, Whose glorious light saw holy Edward crown'd,

The kingdom happiness and peace obtain'd. 205
E'en Danes revered him: no vile plunder he
Raised to enrich the Church, but cheerful drain'd
His own estates: taxation's cruelty

Then was not,—and his only war was made

To set Scots' Malcolm on his rightful throne: 210

Great Westminster he rear'd, where yet are laid,

To vest our monarchs, the saint's robes and crown.

OCTOBER 14. CALIXTUS, Bishop of Rom and Martyr; \$22.	Calixtus, by the ancient cemet'ry He beautified, is dear to Christian fame; For there repose, in blest security, Full many a martyr's ashes, while each name,	215
	Glorious in heav'n, is thro' the Church renown'd. Five years he sat, and fasts and tears opposed To Heliogabalus' (monster crown'd!) Vices unnatural. This pope disposed	220
15. Hospicius, Anchorite; About 580.	The Ember-fasts, with ordinations due.— "O that my head," the mourning prophet cried, "Were waters, and mine eyes a fountain too, That I might nightly weep, and daily hide	
	In desert-wilds!" And ever since his day A remnant has been left of kindred souls, Who for the world's sad evils fast and pray While ever from their eyes the torrent rolls.	225
	Such by another prophet noted were, And on their darken'd brow the cross was traced, Sign of deliv'rance when God's judgments spare Nor sex nor age, but only those who placed	230
	Their refuge there. And such St. Hospice was, Of birth unknown, but on a rock who built A convent, but himself in narrower pass Lived, and an iron chain to expiate guilt	235

October,

Wore constant. Hence the Lombards, whose descent He had foretold, demanded what his fault.

"Of deepest dye" he said; and one then meant. [246]

"Of deepest dye," he said; and one then meant [240 To have despatcht him, but Heav'n staid th' assault,

16. GALL, Abbot; 646. And numb'd the arm till by the saint restored.—
One of the many whom Columban left
To copy his bright virtues in the Lord
Was Gall; who, soon as Ireland was bereft

Of that most high example, to our isle

Accompanied him, and in turn to France,

Whose pious king received them with a smile

Of kind and courteous welcome. Near Bregentz

They built themselves a cell in after-days
And 'neath less fav'ring prince, whom for his lust 250
Columban had reproved. The idol-ways
Of nations soon they changed, and into just

And Christian turn'd them. Gall in synod high
Was sought for bishop of great Constance' see;
But, to escape the shining danger nigh
And yet content men's importunity,

Gave them his deacon.

17.
ETHELDREDA
or AUDRY,
Virgin;
679.

Audry, virgin chaste
Tho' twice a wife, when her first Lord was call'd
From life like angels here, to be embraced
By those pure spirits, and no more enthrall'd
260



OCTOBER

With bonds of flesh, to solitude retired
In Ely's isle, her dowry, and there trod
Five years the same high path, with ardour fired
Incessantly the praises of her God

To sing. Her virtues pierced the humble veil Of secrecy, and soon Northumbria's king By powerful urging did at last prevail That she a second time herself should bring

'Neath wedlock's bands, keeping her virgin-state. 270
Twelve years she thus with her good husband reign'd,
But then within the strict monastic grate
Withdrew, and follows now the Lamb unstain'd.

18. LUEE, Evangelist. Follower of Paul, as Paul was of his Lord,
"The loved Physician" next before us stands;
Whose heav'nly med'cine, in bright casket stored,
Applied in faith and love, will all demands

Of our sick souls content; so largely he
Tells of the Incarnation, th' angels' song
O'er Bethle'm's plain at blest Nativity
Thrilling at night the love-lit sky along;—

280

985

The Hymns of Zacharias, Simeon,
And Mary blest; which in the church's aisle
Have never ceased to echo the glad tone
Of pristine inspiration: other while

285

October. Of the lost sheep he tells, the prodigal

Now tired of husks, and to his father's home

Meekly returning. Such the lessons all

A God for our salvation man become

•

Bequeathed as golden-pointed darts of love,
Which issuing from the gospel-quiver touch
His en'mies' hearts, and pierce them, and remove
The veil which law and nature left.—And such,

19.
FRIDESWIDE,
Virgin,
Patroness of
Oxford.

Fair Oxford, did thy prince's daughter find,
And from her cradle learn that all but God
Is nought: no wealth or beauty could her mind
295
Affect, except to make her fear the load

And cast it from her: her good father, glad
Of this her resolution, founded straight,
In honour of that virgin blest who clad
Th' Eternal Son with this our flesh's weight,
300

And of all saints who then to heav'n had past,
A convent. Here the maiden lived and died,
And hence her bones were scatter'd by rude haste
Of rash reforming zeal, and godless pride.

Bucer's Dutch wife was buried in the spot,
With this inscription, "Here religion lies,
And superstition;"—but thy happy lot,
Oxford! has been of late to exorcize

The good work only waits to be approved

By th' Holy See, and England's Church will thrive,

From anti-christian parliaments removed.*

20
BARSABIAS
and his
Ten Companions,
Persian Martyrs;
342.

Barsabias and his fellows were accused

The Magians' faith of lab'ring to destroy,
And with inhuman torments were abused,

315

But bore them all with most exulting joy.

So great their constancy, a passer-by, Magian himself, beholding, straight began Christ to confess, and of that company Of martyrs was admitted, as a man

320

21. HILARION, Abbot; About 370. Join'd with them all in faith and in desire.—
Like rose 'mid thorns, devout Hilarion, sprung
Of Pagan mother and from Pagan sire,
Thought all the world's enjoyments dross and dung

Christ's love to win: for this in deserts wild 325

He spent the seasons; and, when friendly warn'd

Of thieves and murd'rers, told them, while he smiled,

All dangers but eternal death he scorn'd.

* I understand that, since these (alas! too sanguine) lines were written, Oxford, by a natural re-action, as well as perhaps by a divine judgment on unfaithfulness to light received, has become the seat of a heresy which threatens to sap the foundations of all revealed religion.

"The poor and naked fear no thieves, and I
Would always befor death prepared." When plied 330
With flesh-temptations he would say, "I'll try
To load and weary this my frame, that pride

And pleasure may be banisht far." His stay
Tho' long in Palestine, he yet but once
Went to the holy places for a day,
Lest men should deem 'twas needful to renounce

All common ground for gift of fruitful prayer,
And for acceptance on that mountain's height
Worship the Father.—Yet 'twas fit with care
'To cherish Abram's race, long God's delight, 340

MARK,
First Gentile,
Bishop of Jerus;

Of Solyma a Jewish lineage own'd:

At length, when Barchochebas' mastery

Roused to rebellion, Adrian, to confound

The nation, all the buildings overthrew
Since Titus rear'd, and the Capitoline
Aelia erected: then, as every Jew
Was banisht from the spot, the early vine

Was first by Gentile hands tended and kept;
For Mark, the learn'd and holy, twenty years
With faithful and true heart that never slept
Watcht o'er the plant, and water'd with his tears.

OGTOBER. Long after, Julian the Apostate, who

23. In vain attempted Christ's great prophecy

THEODORET, Priest & Martyr; To foil, his namesake, (and his uncle too,)

362.

Made Count of th' East. He from the treasury

355

In Antioch's church would seize the sacred plate;
And Theodoret, zealous priest! with bands
Fast'ning his arms, was brought before him straight,
The statues of the gods fashion'd with hands
860

Charged with o'erthrowing. He the crown obtain'd By cruel tortures; but the wicked lord More ling'ring agonies endured, nor gain'd From his cold nephew sympathising word.

24. PROCLUS, Archbishop of Constantinople; 447. Proclus the Blessed Maid's prerogative 365
Boldly maintain'd, and show'd she must be styled
Mother of God; but ne'er presumed to give
Insults to heretics, whom ever mild

He treated. Gay, sententious, and concise,
His writings are. When earthquake shook the East, 370
The people, by this holy man's advice,
Sang the Trisagion-hymn, and sudden ceased

The fearful shaking: hence the churches Greek
The words insert their liturgies among,
And, ere they sue for mercy, praises speak
To th' "Holy God," and to the "Holy Strong,"

OCTOBER.

25.
CRISPIN
and
CBISPINIAN,
Martyrs;
287.

And "Holy Deathless:"—blessed Three in One!—
Crispinian and Crispin brothers were
By blood, and with more blest fraternity
In Christ united: they, with ardour rare,
380

Came with St. Quentin from great Rome to Gaul
The faith to preach, and did at Soissons dwell.
Like Paul they labour'd too; with last and awl
Working on leather: fitly thence and well

French shoemakers did them their patrons choose, 385
And models;—tho' the men were nobly born,
But thought it no reproach at shaping shoes
To labour, since our Lord began t' adorn

The carpenter's mean trade. Their lessons good
The heathen heard with meekness, nor were less 390
Astonisht at their loving, heav'nly mood,
And scorn of all that earthly men possess.

Hence many were converted; but when came
Maximian into Gaul complaint was made,
And Varus, direst foe of Christian name,
With tortured martyr's wreath entwined each head.

26. EVARISTUS, Bishop of Rome, and Martyr; 112. St. Evaristus in the Holy See
Succeeded Anacletus, in the age
Of famous Trajan, and with equity
For nine years govern'd, and to heathen rage



400

Остовив.

A victim fell: in parishes first he
Divided Rome, and priests to each assign'd:
Seven deacons at the bishop's side to be
He made, conform'd to th' apostolic mind.

LUCIAN and MARCIAN, Martyre; 250. Lucian and Marcian on the same day too
Are honour'd, who to study of black arts
Themselves had giv'n; but, soon as in their view
A Christian virgin drove away those darts

Of evil spirits by the sign of cross,

Their eyes were open'd, and their books they

burn'd,

405

And preacht to th' heathen. Rackt for this, no loss Of patience show'd they, but with meekness turn'd

To him who doom'd them, and reproachful said,
"While we served idols, our great, many faults
Were never visited: now Christians made
And blameless living, to these fierce assaults

Are we subjected; but we suffer glad
Rather than, God renouncing, endless fire
In hell encounter." Then in flames he bade
They should be cast, and quickly there expire. 420

27.
FRUMENTIUS,
Apostle of
Ethiopia;
th contury.

Metropius, a philosopher of Tyre,
To Ethiopia voyaged for the love
Of knowledge, and that severing desire
Which seizes men; but God, who sits above,

Остовка,	And shapes our rough-hewn ways, rekindled thus The faded light which erst St. Philip gave. Th' advent'rer's son was good Frumentius, Who begg'd St. Athanasius to save	425
	The people, and a holy pastor send. A synod sat, and, finding none more fit Than th' implorer's self, him straight ordain'd Bishop of th' Ethiopians: he relit	430
28. Simon and Judk, Apostles.	The lamp of faith, since dimm'd by heresy Of Eutyches. St. Simon and St. Jude Next claim our homage. Jewish bigotry Had named a party Zealot, who the feud	435
	'Twixt Rome and Isr'el ever kept alive. Of this was Simon ere the faith he knew, And changed his zeal, and made more glorious the In better cause. The other of the two	rive 440
	Was "Judas, not Iscariot,"—who the Lord Askt, "How is it Thou wilt to us, and not The world, the knowledge of Thyself afford?" Deep mystery! while yet the earthly blot	
	Of selfishness, or love inordinate, Is on the soul, she to the world belongs, Whose votaries Christ's saints and sayings hate,	445

And have no ear for Sion's pleasant songs.

ASTERIUS,
Bishop of
Amasea,
Father of the

Church;

OCTOBER. 29. NABCISSUS, Bishop of Jerus; 2nd ornt.	Narcissus, when fourscore his age, became The thirtieth bishop of the Jewish see; And soon among the faithful raised his name Renown'd for discipline's severity.	450
	Three desp'rate sinners, fearing his just ire, Laid to his charge a hateful crime; and one Wisht, if he spoke untruth, he might by fire Perish; that he might never see the sun,	455
	Another; and the third the leprosy. The heavenly vengeance, by them thus defied, In various kinds, as dared, pursued the three. The first in nightly conflagration died:	460
	The next a loathsome leper soon became: The other, brought by these to better mind, Confest, and wept so sore his sin and shame That th' overwhelming deluge left him blind.	
30. MARCELLUS, the Centurion, Martyr. 296.	Marcellus the Centurion, who denied On th' emp'ror's birth-day to the idol-shrine, His off'ring, was beheaded: the same side The notary embraces, and declines	465

To write the sentence, and the same death meets.-

The Christians, more like men of wits bereft,

The proud and noisy bar Asterius left

To give himself to God. In Pontus' streets

470

OCTOBER.	With riot ushered in the coming year, And its "good wishes" cried from door to door. The bishop this reproved, accounting clear They rather should the first-fruits of its store	475
31. Quintin, Martyr; 287.	To God commend, and thus a blessing bring, Than ape the Kalend, and in senseless joy Consume the day, the Pagans following.— St. Quintin all renounced for blest employ	480
,	Of preaching Christ, and Picardy received The doctrine. Rictius Varus, in his hate Of that blest Name which, "in the world believed, Is "in the spirit justified," seized straight	,,
	The holy man, and loaded him with chains: Next day his frame with rods of iron wire Was torn,—with other tortures: he remains Firm to the end, and does to heav'n aspire.	485
WOLFGANG, of Ratisbon; 994	Wolfgang of Ratisbon the same last day Of wan October with his virtues bright Illustrates, nor our eyes with longer stay Detains from Hallowmas' all-glorious light.	49 0
November 1. All Saints.	Hail, ye Apostles' crown'd and radiant choir! Hail, goodly number of the Prophets' band! Hail, white-robed martyrs, who thro' sword and fire	495

Have won your palms, and now at Christ's right hand -

Ye virgin-train: and, first and greatest, thou,
The Queen of heav'n, in whose adoring view
The High'st descended, and the heav'ns did oow, 500

To be Thy Son! Hail, spirits of the just
Made perfect, doctors and confessors all
Who spurn'd the world as dross, and placed your trust
In God alone, that safe and flaming wall

Amid temptations! Hail! and O whene'er
Our angel-guardians with the message run
That we, poor wretches, need and wish your prayer,
Fail not to make it, that the Victim-Son

May offer it at heaven's golden shrine
With the "much incense" of His own most pure 510

And prevalent mediation!—Nor confine
Your prayers to us, who still on earth endure,

But think of those who've left their house of clay
In faith and love of Jesus, but have not,
Tho' willing, wept all earthly stains away,
And wait the hour when without wrinkle, spot,

Or blemish, they the temple undefiled
Shall enter, and with you and the angel-host
Incessantly, and never more exiled,
Confess the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

520

November.
3.
Winderpard,
Virgin-Martyr;
boott the end of the 7th cent.

Note that the send of the famous, sinners' ulcerous flesh to clean,

Restore their sight, and bid the bed-rid move,

A pledge shall be of peace revived, and all

Our sore divisions heal'd, and mutual love

Restored. No need had'st thou of convent-wall

To shut thee from the world, but young to God
Thy maiden-state didst vow, and glad the hearts 530
Of both thy parents, who well knew the road
To bless perfection, and the holy arts

That gain heav'n's kingdom.—Leader made at last
Of virgin-band, she soon the notice drew
Of Cradoc, violent prince! with brutish haste
535
Who woo'd her, and, refused, in passion flew

And took her head; which falling, th' Holy Well
Sprang in the place, not with small thread-like rill
At first as others, but with gushing swell
Of waters, which the spacious basin fill.

540

VITALIS and AGRICOLA, Martyrs; beginning of 4th cent. St. Ambrose tells us that of old there lived,
Of lineage good and in Bologna's town,
Agricola, who in th' affection thrived
Ev'n of idolators,—of such renown

From him the faith, but yet the guerdon blest
Of Christian martyrdom before him earn'd;
For slave and freeman, 'tis by all confest,

Are one in Jesus. With his wounds and blood
All cover'd, the meek slave besought the Lord
His soul to take, which straightway went to God,
And left his master next the high reward

To merit: he, undaunted by the sight
Of his slave's suff'rings, did the rage provoke
Of judge and crowd, and on a cross's height
Was hung, and pierced with nails,—Christ's glorious
yoke.

5.
BERTILLE,
Abbess
of Chelles,
662.

St. Bertille from her infancy preferr'd

The love of God to creatures, shunn'd the toys

And cheats of earth, nor e'er could be deterr'd

By straitness of the way to heav'nly joys.

560

Two queens obey'd her in the holy house,
Where th' only contest was who most should love
And be most humble: thus their convent-vows
Fulfill'd they; and Bertille, who foremost strove,

Redoubled, as her happy end drew nigh,

Th' austerities of penance, as the steed,

When near the goal, with fresh alacrity

Pants for the prize to crown his toils decreed.

NOVEMBER.

St. Leonard was a noble Frank in court

6.
Cof the first Clovis, and in flow'r of age
Converted to the faith. His first resort

Was to Remigius, who the holy page

To him had open'd, and whose pontiff-name
First of this book we honour'd: with little zeal,
Simplicity, and love, of worldly fame
575
Unmindful, Leonard lived. A heart to feel

For captives' woes had he, and oft obtain'd

Their freedom,—whence the prisoners' saint is call'd.

Great was his name in England, where he gain'd

Of many a church with rich provision stall'd

580

The titular honour: he prized solitude,
And found the sky more lovely there, "more bright
The sun, heav'n's breath more clear and good,
The earth more jocund, time more brief" and light.

7.
WILLIBRORD,
lst Bishop of
Utrecht;
740.

In our Northumbria born was Willibrord, 585
And early Ripon's sacred cloister sought,
Then govern'd by St. Wilfrid, to the Lord
Who gave that rich domain. When souls are brought

'Neath Christ's sweet yoke in youth it lighter is,
And Willibrord so found it. T' Ireland soon

He went, and in the sacred sciences
Studied twelve years. Th' invaluable boon

NOVPMBER.

Of faith he long'd on heathens to bestow,
And thus on Friedland-mission undertook
With Swidbert and ten English monks to go;

595

But, not unmindful of the holy book

Which says our Lord the pow'r to bind and loose Gave to St. Peter, sought the Holy See For plenary pow'r, which granted, he to use Fail'd not to put it; and prosperity

600

605

His efforts blest.

8. Four Crown'd Brothers, Martyrs; 304.

The four crown'd brothers now We glad remember, who, employed at Rome In honour, for refusing down to bow To idols speedy found their heavenly home,

But dire the way they reacht it! naked stript
Before the crow'd, with cruel scourges, each
With leaden plummet loaded, were they whipt
Till they expired. Let this a lesson teach

To our effeminate souls, which timid shrink
From slightest suff'rings, and the blest cross shame 610
And so become its foes, and cannot drink
One drop of that fell cup which He, whose claim

Is boundless on our gratitude and love,

T' our lips commends: no wonder when our God

Is Mammon, or the belly, and we rove

615

Thro' earth delighted, as if our abode

9.
THRODORUS,
Tyro, Martyr;
306.

Were here eternal.—Not so thought the young And valiant Theodorus, Syrian born, Who early fought the Roman troops among.

The governor and tribune moved his scorn

620

By asking how he dared profess a faith
Which th' holy emperors had now decreed
Should ev'ry where with sore and shameful death
Be punisht. "With your utmost pow'r proceed,"

The martyr answer'd: "beat, tear, burn; cut out 625
My tongue if it offends: my every part
Is ready when God calls: your rabble rout
Of gods I know not, but his Son my heart

And lips acknowledge."—For his blooming age
Compassion was pretended, and more time
Vouchsafed him to consider; but their rage
He moved, a temple burning: for this crime

With pitiless scourges was his tender frame
All bruised and torn, and then the rack applied.

At last a furnace of the burning flame
635
Received him, and 'twas thus the martyr died.

10. Thypho and Respicius, Martyrs; 250. Like constancy to his St. Trypho show'd,
And St. Respicius; in the Decian age
To death exposed. With chains along the road
To Nice from Apamea did the rage

640

For three hours bore, and gave God praise, and told
The judge what vengeance on his head would back
Be paid. To horses' tails in winter's cold

[645

They next were tied, and dragg'd o'er fields: with nails
Their feet were pierced, their frames with scourges
torn;—

But conquest crowns the saints when death assails, And endless fame in heav'n repays earth's scorn.

11.
MARTIN,
Bishop of Tours;
end of 4th c.

The great St. Martin, glory of old Gaul,
Light of the West, was in Pannonia born,
But on th' Italian soil his lessons all
Of human learning gather'd.—A forlorn

And shiv'ring beggar in mid-winter he,

Marching with other officers, had seen,

(For he already in the cavalry

Of Rome was number'd when of years fifteen:)

Drawing his sword, he cut his cloak in two,
Gave one-half to the beggar, and his own
Frame in the other wrapt. Full in his view [660
Next night our Lord appear'd, th' half-garment thrown

Around Him, and to th' angels thus he said:

"Martin, a catechumen only yet,

Has clothed me with this garment." From his bed

Martin arose, with baptism's dew was wet,

And led the rest of a long, troublous life NOVEMBER. Conform to this beginning.

665

Nilus, great, 12.
NILUS, Anchoret Wealthy, and dignified, renounced the strife Which these engender'd, and obscure retreat

> Preferr'd. St. Chrysostom his master was, And taught him how to speak and live. He wrote 670 On prayer, and bids us ask its gift and grace From God the Holy Ghost, who every thought

> To prayer can turn, and prayer sum up in this-"Thy will be done." His letters, extant yet, Show how all ranks revered him. Ne'er remiss 675 In holy discipline, his heart was set

On deep retirement, and so well in God With Christ his life was hid, that all we know Is that in Martian's reign the way he trod Of body's death, and left this world of woe.

680

Britius a native was of Tours, and 'neath Its holy bishop, bright St. Martin, sat As monk; but deep and close as sword in sheath Were hid those virtues which should shine more late;-

For he the prelate's magnanimity 685 Tried by his pride and sloth; but Martin saw That he to God would turn, and in the see Of Tours succeed him. By just law

Of God his former sins were visited,

And slanders spread against him. From the town

Expell'd, for many years he like one dead

Sojourn'd at Rome; but patience gain'd its crown,

And over malice triumpht: then restored,
He govern'd with great sanctity his see,
And left a name renowned in the Lord,
Which e'en our timid, bare, and niggardly

14.
DUBRICIUS,
1st Bishop of
Llandaff;
5th cent.

"Reformers" in their Kalendar retain'd.—
Deeply had vice in ancient Britons' hearts
With its corruption sunk, but God remain'd
Not without witness. Fiver He imparts

700

To some His Spirit, and his guiding grace Gently persuasive; who with zealous arts And bright example still the blot efface. And such Dubricius was, in southern parts

Of Wales who chiefly flourisht, on the Wye
Two schools of sacred learning gladly built
Where many pastors to the ministry
Were form'd, from paths of ignorance and guilt

To turn the people. He his own soul first
Corrected well, and close in solitude
710
And holy meditation musing nurst
The Spirit's hints; and then his flock imbued.

NOVEMBER. 16. MACHUTUS, or MAGLORIUS 1st Bishop of Aleth, in Brittany; 568.	Of English birth, and counting 'mong his kin Saints Samson and Maglorius, warm in youth Machutus learn'd in Erin's isle from sin To 'scape, and progress made in sacred truth.	715
	Not long was he to priestly rank ordain'd	
	When for a vacant see his merit great	
	The people's willing suffrages obtained;	
	But he of fitness for that high estate	720
	Gave the most fitting mark and truest sign,	
	Retiring into Brittany, and there	
	Hiding his life; and so he would decline	
	All sacred honour, but his virtues fair	
	Could not be hid, and Aleth's bishop he Was made; but his remains t' another town	725
	Were carried, which thenceforth was made the see,	
	And took St. Malo's name from his renown.	
16. EUCHERIUS, Bishop of Lyons; 450.	A double praise Eucherius has obtain'd; First shining in the world as a bright star,	73 0
	And then, when the monastic state he gain'd,	
	Example giving to the men who far	
	From worldly strife and tumult have retired.	
	Next after Irenæus' is his fame	
	At Lyone where for lustres three admired	7 Q K

He sat, and left at last a deathless name.

NOVEMBER. His Latin style of the Augustan age Falls little short, and all its graces he Lavishes on the truth. His holy page The world's deceit and instability 740 So striking paints that like a phantom seems All human glory o'er the reader's sight To pass, and as the lightning's flash he deems The scene to vanish, and give place to night. In holy solitude, which best prepares 745 For active functions well perform'd, St. Hugh Learn'd first himself to govern, and the cares And joys of earth alike with scorn to view. So great his sanctity while yet in flesh, That, when in storm our second Henry pray'd 750 To God "whom Witham's prior serves," the fresh And daring winds the humble voice obev'd. To those blest shades where first by him was taught The rule Carthusian, the saint once a year Was wont from Lincoln to retire, nor aught 755 From the monks differ'd, but that he still ware The bishop's ring; and thus enamour'd he Of convent-life again become, and askt His office to resign of th' Holy See, But with rebukes was silenced, and still taskt. 760

November. 18. Bomanus, &c., Martyrs; Srd cent.

What concourse Cæsarea's marble courts
Now fills? and what the fickle populace
Of Antioch drives with shining face? What sports
Expect they, clad in gay and festive dress?

'Tis Dioclesian's twentieth year of reign; 765
And games, through Palestine, as elsewhere, giv'n,
Honour the time: now criminals obtain
Their pardon: all but Christians, whom nor heav'n

Nor earth, 'twould seem, can brook! Romanus then
And Barulas, Zachæus and his friend 770
Alphæus, noted all among the men
Who Christ confest, would not their firmness bend

'Neath sharpest tortures. When the tyrant came
To Antioch, and beheld Romanus, scourged
Already, into the devouring flame
775
Just hast'ning, he to further baseness urged,

And bade them by the root pluck out his tongue;
But God, to glorify His servant's faith,
Fill'd him with speech as ever, and he sung
His praises 'mid that fierce and fiery death.
780

19.
BABLAAM,
Martyr;
lst Dioclesian
persecution.

O Dioclesian! many is the soul
Thy cruelties have sent t' eternal bliss;
And now a fifth thou addest to the roll
Of martyr'd saints, the rod who meekly kiss.

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An altar with its fires was ready made For sacrifice, and then the martyr's hand Held o'er the flames, and incense on it laid

Should fail, and he from off his hand should take The coals, he might be said the gum to throw On th' altar, and his sacrifice to make; But he, in horror holding but to do

With burning coals; that if his self-command

790

785

The shadow of the crime, all steady kept His hand, and let the coals burn thro' it quite:

This turn'd the heathen's scoffs to praise. He slept 795 Soon after in the Lord, whose gracious might

Had so sustain'd him.

Edmund fifteen years Had reign'd when Denmark's sons their course began

Of reckless cruelty. With woes and fears Was Albion fill'd. Nor woman, nor a man

800

805

Of holy orders spared they, nor the faith Of sacred treaties kept. Discomfited By Edmund, they a short time from their path Of bloody conquest swerved, but on his head

Resolved to wreak their vengeance, and return'd With greater numbers, and such terms proposed

As th' holy king rejected. Then they burn'd To slay him, and his life at length was closed

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NOVEMBER. 'Mid grievous torments.

Of a Roman birth

21. GELASIUS, Bishop of Rome; 492.

Gelasius was, but African descent, And near five years the heav'nly keys on earth He held, renown'd for learning's wide extent, 810

Skill'd in the Church's customs, famed as pure,
Of manners humble, temperate, austere,
To needy men still opening wide the door
Of liberality. In order clear

815

He set th' apportioning of revenue:—
"One-fourth the bishop's is, his clergy's one,

The third to Christ's dear poor is strictly due,

And what remains should in continuance run

820

"To form a store to build and to adorn
The sacred fabrics." Manichees, who hid
Themselves in Rome, to clear and open scorn
He brought; for when the heretics were bid

Receive in both the kinds, the cloven foot

They show'd, rejecting God's good gift of wine

As 'twere impure.

22. CECILIA, V.M. 230. Cecilia, whose repute

Throughout the Church in long and glorious line

Of years has reacht us, ev'n on English land
Thro' Pope's and Dryden's sweet and vigorous song
Is better known than others of the band
Of virgin-martyrs; and her feast has long

November.	Been kept by music-lovers, who will go One night to sacred oratorio-strain, The next to some voluptuous worldly show Where soft and melting sounds like copious rain	835
	Enter the soul. Not thus she Christ had learn'd, But all her heart to Him from youth had given; And thus she immortality has earn'd On earth, and sings His praises now in heaven.	840
23. CLEMENT, Bishop of Rome, and Martyr; 100.	Of Jacob's race was Clement, tho' in Rome Born; and by Paul or Peter to the faith Converted, and to follow them his home Left, and assist them in their holy path	
	Of labour. Hence an apostolic man St. Jerom calls him, and his namesake-saint Styles him "Apostle;" but St. Paul the van Of commendation leads, no harsh complaint	845
	Against him urging, as elsewhere, but speaks As of a "fellow-labourer, whose name Is in the book of life." This whoso seeks And finds has honour higher far and fame	850
	Obtain'd than if he cast the demons forth. St. Clement has epistles left, which range Only below the Scriptures in high worth. Years nearly ten he sat, and then his change	85 5

NOVEMBER.	Came, and the willing martyr's wreath was gain'd.	
24. CHRYSOGONUS, Dioclesian; Martyr.	Chrysogonus's holy name is found	
	In th' ancient canon: nothing has remain'd	
	About him but that he on Roman ground	860
Flora & Mary, Virgin-Martyrs; 851.	Was seized, and ta'en to Aquileia, there	
	His head to lose.	
	At Cordova in Spain	
	'Neath Saracenic rule a maiden fair	
	Lived, Flora hight, whose father did maintain	
	Mahometan delusions, but in truth	865
	Of Christ her mother rear'd her: so, accused	
	By her own brother, who nor melting ruth	
	Nor blood-affection knew, severely used	
25. CATHERINE, V.M. under Maximin II.	Was she, by scourges mangled, and her skull	
	All bare was laid: at length, with Mary, who	870
	Was sister of a martyr'd deacon, full	
	Of faith and love she reacht the guerdon due.	
	St. Catherine, tho' of royal blood, applied	
	Her mind to learning, and in it excelled.	
	When Maximin some sages by her side	875
	Had placed, and Christian doctrines which she l	neld
	Bade them confute, the saint, to his surprise	
	And rage, converted them; and in one flame	
	They all were burnt: more dire indignities	

For her were ready; for her tender frame

880

NOVEMBER. On four vast wheels in one machine array'd,
And stuck with pointed spikes, was placed, that when
The wheels were moved the body of the maid
In pieces might be torn. The cruel men

Were frustrate, for an angel broke the cords,
And thus to pieces fell the fierce machine;
And soon the virgin to her heav'nly Lord's
Embraces went, nor more on earth was seen.

Peter of Alexandria is call'd

of Alexandria,
Bishop
and Martyr;
311.

Peter of Christian faith and morals," and extoll'd
As "Bishops' chief and heav'nly ornament;

Admired for virtue above common mark,
For skill in science, and for knowledge deep
Of holy Scriptures." Sixteenth from St. Mark
He sat archbishop, nor did ever sleep

In ruling of the Church for twice six years.

Thro' nine of these he persecutions sore
Endured, and so by prayers and holy tears
Was perfected his virtue; for the more

The Church was scourged the more his piety
And penance grew: "Die to your passions," said
The holy man, "and thus prepare to die
For your loved Lord." At length he lost his head

895

900

NOVEMBER.

97.

JAMES,

Intercisus;

and

MAHARSAPOR

Persian MM.;

421.

James "Intercisus," (from his bloody, slow,
And tort'ring death so call'd,) his triumph gain'd
In suff'ring, in the world his snare and woe;—
For when his prince hostility maintain'd

Against the Christian name, too much it proved
For James's virtue to abandon all;
910
Nor, till his wife and mother daily moved
The clemency divine to stay his fall,

Was he reclaim'd: then, as if punishing
His former fault, he let each quivering limb
Piecemeal be lopt,—he meanwhile honouring
The martyrs' Lord with words of prayer and hymn.

Another Persian martyr the same day
We honour, who three years in loathsome pit
Was prison'd, and at last with hunger lay
Perishing there: his body found in light, 920

And kneeling, show'd his triumph.

28. STEPHEN THE YOUNGER, M.; 764. Stephen, named
The Younger, with a faith like that display'd
By the First Martyr, was by men defamed
Because the Iconoclastic flood was stay'd

By his firm hand; for when Copronymus 925

His council of three hundred had convoked,

"How call you that a council, and on us

Urge its decisions," said the saint provoked,

Nor Alexandria, is approved?" O'ercome

The bishops own'd themselves, and that o'er them

In argument and learning Stephen bore

The palm. The emp'ror, boasting in his strength,

Bade him to death be scourged: the slaves, who tore 935

His members, left the work undone: at length

The courtiers roused a mob, who dragged him thro'
The city-streets, and one dasht out his brains.—
Our holy catalogue concludes with two,
Each Saturninus named; to both pertains
940

29.
SATURNINUS,
Bishop of
Toulouse,
Martyr;
257.
Another Martyr
of the same
name;
304.

The martyr's praise. Toulouse's bishop one,
Whose feet to a wild bull were tied, and then
Down hill the beast was driv'n in violent run,
And broke the suff'rer's skull. Small among men

The other's fame: in martyrology
Of Rome he's simply named as of the faith
Confessor 'neath the axe in century
The third at the beginning.—
O that in the path

Of saints we walkt; ourselves renouncing quite,
Crucified to the world, of tenderness

For others full, eager the gospel's light
To infidels to give, and thus to bless

945

November. Mankind with truth,—or in its cause to die?

No miracles or keen austerities

Such course can equal; nor would nations lie

Long in the shades of death if verities

Were thus maintained, and the baptized were one.

Saviour divine, who pray'dst that this might be,

And saidst the world would then believe! be done

Thy most benevolent will, nor spurn from Thee 96

This poor attempt the way of sanctity In rhymes to show.

č≀⊞

Reader! thy prayers I crave To Father, Spirit, and Him who died on Tree, My soul from everlasting death to save.

THE END.

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E.SMITH.

